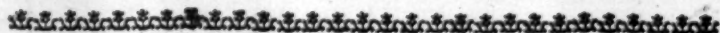
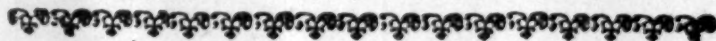


A  
JOURNEY  
THROUGH  
ENGLAND.



VOL. II.





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A  
JOURNEY  
THROUGH  
ENGLAND  
In Familiar Letters  
FROM  
A Gentleman Here  
TO  
His Friend in the Road

Printed for J. FLEMINGTON at the Back  
and for against St. Dunstons Church in  
Pleestreet. MDCCLXII.

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A  
JOURNEY  
THROUGH  
ENGLAND:  
In Familiar LETTERS  
FROM  
A GENTLEMAN Here,  
TO  
His FRIEND Abroad.

---

V O L. II.

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——— In Junonis honorem  
Aptum dicit equis Argos, diteisq; Mycenæ  
*Me* nec tam patiens Lacedæmon,  
Nec tam Larissæ percussit campus opimæ  
Quam domus Albanæ resonantis.

*Horace,*

---

L O N D O N:  
Printed for J. PEMBERTON, at the *Buck*  
and *Sun* against St. *Dunstan's* Church in  
*Fleetstreet*. MDCCLXXII.

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PR E A C E

To the Honorable  
Nobility and Gentry  
of Great Britain

GREEN PAPER

41.  
11. 6.

539

His Majesty's  
of the  
which  
England  
of the  
would have been  
since, but  
Publication of the  
Queen Anne's  
George's





# P R E F A C E

To the YOUNG

Nobility *and* Gentry

O F

G R E A T B R I T A I N.



HIS Second Volume of a  
*Journey through* England,  
which contains all the rest  
of that Kingdom and *Wales*,  
would have been finish'd some Years  
since; but immediately after the  
Publication of the First Volume,  
*Queen Anne's Death*, and *King*  
A 3 George's



ij) P R E F A C E.

George's *Accession* to the Throne, took up so much the Attention of Mankind, that the Author could not then be supposed to be at Leisure to make his Observations; and the Year after, a flagrant *Rebellion* breaking out in most Parts of the Kingdom, made travelling both suspicious and dangerous; as have since the Attempts of the late King of *Sueden*, and the *Chevalier* himself from *Spain*. But what prompted the Author most to finish this Second Volume, was the coming out of a certain Book, called *Misson's Observations through England*, stuffed with the greatest Absurdities imaginable.

THE *French* are certainly the unfittest People in the World to write Descriptions of Countries; for if they don't mix something *Romantick* in their Accounts, it's thought



thought flat and insipid, and does not go down with them. As most of their modern Memoirs, like their Novels, are but a new way of Romancing, since *Don Quixot* laughed *Scudery's* old way out of Countenance; so their Voyages and Journeys are much the same.

Mr. MISSION got some Reputation by his Letters, with Observations in *Italy*; and as I have follow'd him every Step in that Country, I must own them to be as just as either Dr. *Burnet's*, the late Bishop of *Salisbury*, or Mr. *Lassell's*; but his Description of *England*, and the Manners of the People, is below himself, or any thing I ever saw of that Kind.

MONSIEUR *Sorbiere*, Library-Keeper to the *French King*, who came over to *England* in King *Charles*

the Ill'd's Time, and whose Book was  
merrily answered by Dr. Sprat, late  
Bishop of Rochester; by the comical  
Description of the Manner of his  
coming to London, shews that he  
came up in a Waggon; and Misson,  
by his Description of *English* Eating,  
shews that he dined generally at a  
Cook's Shop.

HE says that an *Englishman's* Sa-  
lutation is, *shaking you heartily by the*  
*Hand*; but he no more stirs his *Hat*,  
than a *Lady* does her *Head-dress*.  
By this one would think he only  
kept Company with *Quakers*.

I MUST say for the *English*, that  
no Nation salutes with a better  
Grace than they do: There is no-  
thing of the *Padrone Colendissimo* of  
the *Italian*, with a Bow to the  
Ground, nor the cringing Flattery  
of the *French*. An *English Gentle-*  
man

man Salutes his Friend with an open, honest Air of Sincerity; always pulls off his Hat to his Acquaintance, when he meets him in publick; and although the *French* wear their Hats even before Ladies at Table, an *Englishman* seldom puts on his in a House, but never in the Company of Ladies.

HIS History of the Legend of St. George, the Patron of *England*, and how he came to be so, is very visionary and comical; especially the Reason why *England* chose him to be their Protector: Truly, because St. George had two *English* Gentlewomen for his Mistresses; the one the Daughter of a Merchant in *Cockermouth* in *Cumberland*, the other of a Merchant of *Topsham*.

EVERY Body knows, that when military Orders were first instituted for

(v) P R E F A C E.

for carrying on the Wars in the Holy Land, each Sovereign chose some Saint for the Protector and Patron of their Order; and St. George being a famous Knight of Cappadocia, when Edward the III<sup>d</sup> instituted the Order of the Garter, his Majesty according to the Custom of those Times, declared him Protector of his Order.

Mr. MISSION tells you, That there are two Conveniencies of going by Water at London; the one is called Oars, and the other a Sculler; but that he believes the Oars the quicker Conveniency, because it is double Price; but forgets to tell you, that Oars row with two Men, and a Sculler only with one.

WHEN he comes to the Bath, instead of describing the Diversions and Curiosities of the Place, he tells you, That the Count Du Roy, a French



a French Nobleman lies buried there; and observes some false Latin on his Tomb-Stone; and so he blunders through one half of his Book: The other half is the History of the Revolution, and the Coronation of King William and Queen Mary, taken from the publick Prints.

THE Remarks the Author made upon the *English* Constitution in his Preface to the First Volume, and the Virtue it required to keep it up, would have made him a Piece of a Prophet, if Things were not then obvious to every Body, as appeared by an Address from the City of London to his Majesty, and presented by the Lord-Mayor; representing, That after a Series of prodigious Successes against the Oppressor of the common Liberty of Mankind, our Troops were shamefully withdrawn, our faithful Allies abandon'd, our Church exposed



posed to the Danger of Popery, and a Door open'd to the Pretender; our Laws and Liberty prostrated, and our Trade given up for Chimera's, when the wonderful Providence of God interposed, by bringing a Protestant Prince peaceably to the Throne.

T H I S was then the Sense of the City of London; and indeed it is next to a Wonder, how a Nation that made the greatest Figure in the World, and had such a Struggle for its Liberties at the Revolution, should be so ready to part with them all again, as they seemed to be the last two Years of Queen Anne. And the Industry of that Ministry was no less surprizing, since the Impressions they made on the Minds of the People, lasts with the greatest Part in the Country Villages to this Day. The black Ideas they gave of the House of Hanover, in

4

order

## P R E F A C E.

ix

order to bring in their Chevalier, are incredible; if you won't believe in *Wales*, that King George was howing of Turnips in his Garden, when the Express brought him the News of the Queen's Death, they will laugh at you; and in *Staffordshire* and *Shropshire*, they will confidently tell you, that the King dines on a Shoulder of Mutton, and lays up the Plate-Bone for Supper. Such were the Impressions given to debauch the Minds of the People, and by none more than the inferior Clergy.

I HAVE view'd most of the Courts of *Europe*, and ever esteem'd that of *Hanover* one of the politest, before they came hither: And you need only to go to St. *James's*, to see, that it is more splendid than any we had before; I don't even except that of King *Charles* the Hd.

One

One Thing I could wish the King would do, as King *William*, King *Charles*, and all our other Kings did; that is, wear His Hat in the Apartments when He goes to Council or Chapel, to distinguish him from the rest of His Nobility; for I believe there are hundreds of his Subjects that go to St. *James's* on Purpose to see Him, that don't know which is He; any Garter they fix their Eye on passes for the King.

I H A P P E N E D to be travelling through *Staffordshire* and *Cheshire*, when the Expedition from *Cadiz* was intended under the late Duke of *Ormond*; never were People so universally ripe for Rebellion, as in all these Counties, and yet they could not tell you why. The King's Troops were despised and affronted every where; and if they saw

saw but a Scarlet Coat, the Cry was, *Down with the Rumps, down with the Roundheads.* One run the Risk of being mobb'd, to drink a Health to King George. And yet by a wonderful Care of Providence, and the Industry of a vigilant Ministry, the Government stands firm as a Rock.

FATHER Orleans the Jesuit, hath writ a History of the Revolutions in *England*: It's Pity that some good Pen doth not also write the History of the signal providential Deliverances of *Great Britain*.

THREE remarkable ones I have known since the Revolution.

WHEN King James was at *La Hogue* in *Normandy*, with an Army of 22000 Men; and Marechal *Tourville* ordered with 56 Men of War



War from *Brest* to bring him over ; King *William* with the *English* Army then in *Flanders*, and *England* lull'd into a perfect Security, with the good Queen *Mary* at the Head of the Administration; no Troops in the Kingdom, and but 32 Men of War at *Spithead*, under the Command of Rear-Admiral *Carter*, who had been Page to King *James*, and suspected to be in his Interest: Nay, even the then Secretaries of State would hardly believe the threaten'd Blow, till my Lord *Portland* came from King *William* with the Confirmation of it ; so that all probable human Means were ineffectual to prevent it. Behold a strong *Easterly* Wind blew up, and lasted for Six Weeks, which kept the *French* Fleet back, and at the same Time brought the Earl of *Orford*, then Admiral *Russel*, with the rest of the *English* Fleet from  
*Chatham*,



*Chatham*, to join *Carter*. The Junction was but just made, when the Wind turns, brings down the *French* Fleet upon them; and the first Sight King *James* saw of them, was the *English* driving them a-shoar, and burning them at the very Place, they chose to have taken him and his Army Aboard.

THE next was that, when the Way was paved all over the Island, in the last Four Years of *Queen Anne*, for bringing in the Pretender; when speaking for the Constitution, or Revolution Principles, was next to Treason; the Queen's sudden Death, although it put them to a Stand, would hardly have warded the Blow, if after *Mar's* and *Forster's* being in Arms, and all the *West* also ready to rise, the *French* King ( the only Prince in *Europe* capable to support the Design ) had not also

( a )

so

so been taken off; and to shew the Finger of God the more in it, the Actions of *Dumblain* and *Preston*, which crushed the whole, happen'd upon the same Day, at 150 Miles Distance.

THE last Instance was the Duke of *Ormond's* Expedition from *Cadix*, which was so secretly carry'd on by Cardinal *Alberoni*, that the Troops were all embarked before it was known, and the Pretender himself at *Port-Passage* ready to follow, on the first News of their Landing; but a strong *Easterly* Wind kept them six Weeks at Sea before they could even reach *Spain* again; and only a *Spanish* Bark alone, with a few *Scots* Noblemen, arriv'd in the Highlands of *Scotland*, to convince an Unbelieving People, that there really was such a Design; which otherwise they would have called a Sham,

Sham, and Invention of the Ministry to amuse the Minds of the People, in order to keep up the Army. But as the Temper of the Nation now is, you must have an Army, if you would keep up your Constitution. The inferior Clergy are very busy every where for a Government, that will make the Church Independent on the State, as the Pretender hath promis'd in his several Declarations. And as a new Parliament is absolutely necessary, though very dangerous, at this Juncture; now is the Time for all true *Britons* to exert themselves. As I have been in all the Corners of the Kingdom, and made my Observations, I know better than any Man the Occasion there is for it. The *English* are a good-natur'd People, and with a little Pains and good Management may be brought into their true Interest; but false Glosses

and Stories go easily down with them. I happen'd to be at *Litchfield*, one of the most *Tory* Cities in *England*, when a Petition was prefer'd against a *Tory* Sitting Member for a *Whig*: I was a Stranger to both the Gentlemen; yet explaining the happy Constitution over a Bottle for a Week together, to some of the best of the Inhabitants, the *Whig* carry'd the Election.

PROVIDENCE, my Worthy Friends, is not always to save you, you must give your helping Hand; Faith without good Works will never carry you to Heaven, nor sitting idle save your Liberties. You have a good King upon your Throne, that makes the Laws of the Land the Rule of his Government; that does nothing but by your Advice and Approbation: Chuse Men able and fit to advise him.



Two Sorts more especially beware of, the City Stock-Jobber, and the prodigal Spender ; in the first, we have too many Instances of their sacrificing the Interest of their Country to their private Gain ; and the other will do any Thing for Money to support his Extravagance. The late Duke of *Ormond* is a glaring Instance ; who I am well assured, had never gone the Length he did, under the late Administration, if the Parliament had not given him that Thirty Two Thousand Pounds for his Principality of *Tipperary*, which before was but a Feather in his Cap.

THIS made him play that shameful Part, at the Head of the Army, at the Peace of *Utrecht* ; and having gone so far, he was ashamed to look back.

I R E A D



to I R E A D lately a Treatise, writ  
by a noble Lord, in the Second Vo-  
lume of *State Tracts*; who speaking  
of that Parliament, in the last Years  
of Queen *Anne*, says, ' Such In-  
' stances may be given within these  
' few Years past, as might make  
' any Man even ashamed of his own  
' Species: And which, were they  
' not so open and notorious, ought  
' out of Pity to Mankind to be  
' buried in perpetual Silence. Who  
' can enough lament the wretched  
' Degeneracy of the Age we live  
' in; to see Persons, who were  
' formerly noted for the most vigo-  
' rous Assertors of their Country's  
' Liberty; who from their Infancy  
' had imbibed no other Notions,  
' than what conduced to the pub-  
' lick Safety; whose Principles were  
' further improved and confirmed  
' by the Advantages of a suitable  
' Conversation; and who were so  
' far

far possess'd with this Spirit of  
 Liberty, that it sometimes tran-  
 sported them beyond the Bounds  
 of Moderation, even to unwar-  
 rantable Excesses; to see these  
 Men, I say, so infamously fall  
 in with the arbitrary Measures of  
 the Court, and appear the most  
 active Instruments of enslaving  
 their Country; and that without  
 any formal Steps or Degrees, but  
 all in an Instant; is so violent  
 and surprizing a Transition from  
 one Extreme to another, without  
 passing the Mean, as would have  
 confounded the Imagination, of  
 either *Enclid* or *Pyrrho*.

THE Third Volume of these  
 Letters, which contains *Scotland*  
 and *Ireland*, will be finished before  
 next Winter; and all young Gen-  
 tlemen, that have not had Leisure  
 to visit their own Country before  
 they

they travel abroad, ought to carry these Books along with them, to be able to say something of their own Country, while they are visiting the Curiosities of other Countries. For I have heard the great Duke of *Tuscany* ( who was in *England* in the Reign of King *Charles*, and retains a great Affection for this Nation ) observe, that most *English* Gentlemen that come to his Court, know less of their own Country than he did.



LET-



# LETTER I.

LONDON.

S I R,



Y<sup>e</sup> last shewed you the Hardships Foreigners undergo in *England* by the Manner of Arresting for Debt, whether real or pretended; but for their Ease I am to tell you, that there are Two Prisons at large, whither an aggrieved Prisoner can remove himself by an *Habeas Corpus*; a Privilege in no other Country in *Europe*.

THE one is called the *Fleet* Prison, under the Direction of the Chancellor and Judges of the *Common-Pleas*.

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2    *A Journey through England.*

THE other the *King's Bench*, under the Direction of the Chief Justice and other Judges of that Bench.

THE *Fleet* is on *Ludgate-hill*, the very Centre of the Cities of *London* and *Westminster* : It's a large Building, built after the Manner of your Monasteries abroad. You enter the great Court-Yard by a large, strong Gate, kept by Two Turnkeys. The House it self consists of Four Galleries one above another, with Eight Rooms of a Side in each Gallery, for the Conveniency of such Prisoners as do not, or cannot take the Liberty of the Rules. There is a handsome Chapel adjoining to it, where Prayers are said twice a day, and Sermons on *Sundays* and Holidays. Underneath the House is a large Cellar and Kitchen ; and behind, a large Garden, well planted, for the Prisoners to walk in. Here are no bolted Doors, nor Iron Bars, as in other Prisons ; but they visit one another promiscuously, as in a little Garrison ; there being nothing that looks like a Prison, but the Height of the Walls that environ the whole. There is a Travelling-Market every Day of all Sorts of Provisions ; so that you have the Cries in the Galleries of every thing, as you have in the Streets. And no Place in  
*London*

## *A Journey through England.* 3

*London* is cheaper than the *Fleet*; for a Prisoner is under no Constraint, but may send out for every thing he wants, as he pleases; and such Prisoners as can give the Warden of the Prison Surety that they won't run away, have the Liberty of going abroad, and lodging, if they please, any where within the Rules, which consist of Four or Five very good Streets: And indeed they may go where they please, if they conceal it from their Creditors.

THE *King's-Bench* is on the other Side of the Water in *Southwark*: Its Rules are more extensive than those of the *Fleet*, having all *St. George's Fields* to walk in; but the Prison-House is not near so good. By a *Habeas Corpus* you may remove your self from one Prison to the other; and some of those Gentlemen that are in for vast Sums, and probably for Life, chuse the one for their Summer, the other for heir Winter Habitation; and indeed both are but the Shew and Name of Prisons.

BEFORE I leave *London*, I must tell you, that this monstrous City is mightily enlarged since my last, on the *St. James's Side*, besides several new Streets near *Golden-Square*, there is a whole Town as

#### 4    *A Journey through England.*

big as *Ostend*, and after that Form too, called *Hanover-Square*. It consists, as *Ostend* does, of a large Square in the Middle, with fine Palaces fronting it, and several handsome Streets on all Sides going from it. There are also Two Chapels for the Conveniency of the Inhabitants; and it is now the most frequented Part of the Town by Quality. The Duke of *Roxborough* and his Brother, General *Stewart*, Lord *Cowper*, Lord *Carpenter*, and many other of the Nobility have built themselves Palaces here. And beyond it, cross the great Road, there is the Foundation of another Square laid by my Lord *Harley*, which will reach to *Mary-le-Bon*.

ONE ought not to leave *London*, without seeing my Lord *Cadogan's* fine Gallery of Pictures, at his pretty little House near *Hide-Park*.

THE Neighbourhood of *London* is also prodigiously enlarged since the *South-Sea* Scheme. *Chelsea* by its new Buildings fronting the River, is more like a City than a Village: And indeed most Villages within few Miles of the City, are adorned with *South-Sea* Seats. *Belfize*, a Seat of my Lord *Chesterfield's*, at the Bottom of *Hampstead Hill*, hath been turned

*A Journey through England.* 5

into an Academy of Musick, Dancing, and Play, for the Diversion of the Ladies; and where they are, the Gentlemen will not fail to be also. The Ball Room and Gaming Room are finely and properly adorned; and one would be surprized to see so much very good Company as come thither during the Season. But above all, there are Two fine Palaces, the one building by the Duke of *Chandois*, Ten Miles off, called *Cannons*; the other by the Lord *Castlemain* at *Wansted*, Five Miles off, which when finished will be inferior to few Royal Palaces in *Europe*.

THE Disposition of the Avenues, Gardens, Statues, Painting, and the House of *Cannons*, suits the Genius and Grandeur of its great Master. The Chapel, which is already finished, hath a Choir of Vocal and Instrumental Musick, as the Royal Chapel; and when his Grace goes to Church, he is attended by his *Swiss* Guards, ranged as the Yeomen of the Guards: his Musick also play when he is at Table, he is served by Gentlemen in the best Order; and I must say, that few *German* Sovereign Princes, live with that Magnificence, Grandeur and good Order. He is that Mr. *Bridges*, whom you knew Pay-Master General in *Flanders*, Son to



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the Lord *Chandois*, an Ancient and Noble Family, of which there have been Three Knights of the Garter in several Reigns : He was created Earl of *Carnarvan* by King *George*, and on his Father's Decease, Duke of *Chandois*. As he got a great Estate by being Pay-Master to all the *English* Armies abroad, no Man ever made a better use of it by his Generosity, Hospitality, and Charity, of which there are many Instances, that would be too long for a Letter, and I think, not to my Purpose.

Y o u ascend the great Avenue to *Cannons* from the Town of *Edgar*, by a fine Iron Gate, with the Duke's Arms and Supporters on the Stone Pillars of the Gate, with Balustrades of Iron on each Side, and two neat Lodges in the Inside ; this Avenue is near a Mile long, and Three Coaches may go a-breast ; in the middle or half Way of this Avenue, is a large round Bason of Water, not unlike that on the great Road through *Busby-Park* to *Hampton Court*. This Avenue fronts an Angle of the House, and thereby shewing you two Fronts at once, makes the House seem at a Distance the larger.

Y o u turn therefore a little to the Left, to come to the great Court, which leads to the *Salon* and great Stair-Case ; and a little

little further to the Left, to another Court, which leads to the back Stairs, now made use of till the great Apartments are finished. The House consists of Four Fronts, all of free Stone, of about a hundred Foot wide each. The Front from the great Stairs is to the *East*, and hath an Avenue directly from it, down to the Parish-Church, at above half a Mile's Distance. The *North* Front is towards the *Parterre* and great Canal ; the *West* towards the Gardens ; and the *South* looks through a great Area, where the Offices and Stables are, down another large Avenue which ends in a Mountain.

THE *North* Front is finely adorned with Pilasters and Columns of Stone ; and above every Window in each Front, is an antique Head neatly engraved ; and a-Top of all the Fronts, are Statues as big as the Life.

THE *Salon* when finished, is to be supported by Marble Pillars, and painted by *Paulucci* ; as is the great Stair-case, which is all of Marble ; most of the Steps are already laid, of a great Length, and all of one Piece of Marble ; this Stair-case leads you into the Royal Apartments, fronting the *Parterre* and grand Canal, and consists of a Suite of Six noble Rooms well

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proportioned, finely plaister'd, and gilt by *Pargotti*; and the Cielings painted by *Paulucci*; from these Apartments you go into my Lord's dressing Room and Library, fronting the Gardens, and from thence you descend by another fine Pair of Stairs (which I cannot call back Stairs, all painted by *Legarr*, and balustraded to the Top of the House with Iron) unto a Court, which opens into the great *Area* to the *East*; in which is the Chapel on your Right, the Kitchens on your Left, and lower on each Side the Stables are finely built, the Bottom of the *Area* inclosed with Ballustrades of Iron.

THE Library is a spacious fine Room, curiously adorned with Books, and Statues in Wood of the stoning of *St. Stephen*, said to be the finest of that Kind of engraving in the World.

THE Chapel is incomparably neat and pretty, all finely plaistered and gilt by *Pargotti*, and the Cielings and Niches painted by *Paulucci*; there is a handsome Altar Piece, and in an Alcove above the Altar, a neat Organ; fronting the Altar above the Gate, is a fine Gallery for the Duke and Dutcheß, with a Door that comes from the Apartments above, and a Stair Case that also descends into the Body  
of

of the Chapel, in case of taking the Sacrament, or other Occasion. In the Windows of this Chapel, are also finely painted some Parts of the History of the New Testament.

IN that Court, which opens into the *Area*, is the Dining Room, very spacious; and a nobler Side-Board of Plate than most Sovereign Princes have; and at the End of it, a Room for his Musick, which performs both Vocal and Instrumental, during the Time he is at Table; and he spares no Expence to have the best.

THE *Parterre* fronting the *West* is separated from the great Avenue, and the great Court leading to the great Stair-case, by Ballustrades of Iron, as it is also from the Gardens on the other Side.

THERE is a large Terrass Walk, from whence you descend to the *Parterre*; this *Parterre* hath a Row of gilded *Vases* on Pedestals, on each Side down to the great Canal, and in the middle, fronting the Canal, is a Gladiator, gilded also; and through the whole *Parterre*, Abundance of Statues, as big as the Life, regularly disposed.

THE Canal runs a great Way, and indeed one would wonder to see such a vast  
Quan-



10 *A Journey through England.*

Quantity of Water in a Country, where are neither Rivers nor Springs. But they tell me, that the Duke hath his Water in Pipes from the Mountains of *Stanmore* about Two Miles off.

THE Gardens are very large and well disposed ; but the greatest Pleasure of all is, that the Divisions of the whole being only made by Ballustrades of Iron, and not by Walls ; you see the whole at once, be you in what Part of the Garden or *Parterre* you will.

IN his large Kitchen Garden, there are Bee-hives of Glass very curious ; and at the End of each of his chief Avenues, he hath neat Lodgings for Eight old Sergeants of the Army, whom he took out of *Chelsea-College*, who guard the whole ; and go their Rounds at Night, and call the Hours, as the Watchmen do at *London*, to prevent Disorders ; and wait upon the Duke to Chapel on *Sundays*.

IT'S incredible, the Iron Work about this noble Palace, more I must say, than I ever saw about any ; and his Gentleman told me, they are above a Hundred Servants in Family of one Degree or another.


LET-



## LETTER II.

WINCHESTER.

SIR,

 **B** EING now to proceed on my Journey through the rest of *England*, I took the *Winchester* Stage-Coach, and crossing the *Thames* at *Stanes*, dined at a small Village, called *Egham*; and from thence through the worst heathy Country I ever saw, in Eighteen Miles more got to *Farnham*. If a Stranger should be brought a-sleep out of *London*, and awake in the Forest, as they call it, he would think himself in *Westphalia*, it being all over Heath and Furz as there, and not a House to be seen all the Way, except a hunting Seat of the Earl of *Anglesea's*, called, *Farnborough*, which makes the better Appearance, standing in so course a Country, and being very well planted with Trees.

FARN-

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*FARNHAM*, though no Corporation, is one of the best Market Towns in *England*, especially for Corn; there are Abundance of very handsome Houses in it, and the Streets are very well paved. The Bishops of *Winchester* have an old large Castle here, in which they generally make their Summer Residence, as they do at their Palace at *Chelsea* in Winter, to be near the Court and Parliament. You must not expect to hear of great Magnificence in the *English* Bishops Palaces, for as all their Improvements go to their succeeding Bishops, and not to their Families, they generally keep up the Conveniencies of their Predecessors, without making many Additions, but for Munificence, Hospitality, and Charity they exceed all other Palaces; and in that consists chiefly their Grandeur. From *Farnham*, through a much better Country, and Two Market Towns, called *Altan* and *Alesford*, both of them better built than many Corporations I have seen that send Members to Parliament, I got the next Day hither.

THE Ancient City of *Winchester* lies like an Amphitheatre in a Bottom, surrounded with Chalky Hills, which compose a fine Down for many Miles. The City

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City is not Three Miles round within the Walls, into which you enter by Four Gates. It's wash'd with one River, and another runs through it. It consists chiefly of one Street, which runs from the *West* Gate to the *East*; in which is the Cross where the Market is kept, and a great Piece of Antiquity; as also the Town-Hall, a modern Building, with a tolerable Statue of Queen *Anne* upon it, and all the great Inns: But in the Lanes that run off from this Street are the finest Houses, with Gardens, and some of them as handsome as one can see any where, all fash'd and adorned after the newest manner. In going to the *North* Gate, I was surprized to see a House between two Gardens with two small Wings to it, and Statues as big as the Life on the Corner of each Wing, and other Statues in Niches on the Body of the House. I could find no Entry to it, but through the Gardens; and ventured to call and ask whose it was: They told me there was neither Male nor Female Servant belonged to the House; but that the Gentleman, who built it according to his own Fancy, lived in it by himself. He was an Officer of the Army in the Reign of King *James*, and never enter'd into any  
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Employment after. He dresses his own Victuals, makes his own Bed, digs his own Gardens like a *Carthusian*; and like them, hath an open Gallery piazza'd from his House to the End of his Garden, to walk in Winter or rainy Weather: He drinks nothing but Water, never tasting either Wine or Malt Drink; but his House is prodigiously neat; he hath an open Gallery at the Top of each of the Wings of his House, from whence he hath a delicious Prospect to the *Downs*. This Gentleman is a chearful, fine, little Man, and much a Man of Honour.

BUT the best Houses in *Winchester* are the Dean and Prebends Houses in the Close joining to the Cathedral, in the Centre of the City. Dr. *Wickart*, late Dean of *Winchester*, whom you knew Chaplain to the Earl of *Portland* at *Paris*, during his Embassy after the Peace of *Ryswick*, hath added a spacious Garden to the old one, laid out in Grass-Plats, Grotto's, and Ever-greens, with a River running through it; which is always open to Strangers: And all the Prebends have neat Gardens to their several Houses.

THE Cathedral, at first Sight, looks very naked, having neither Steeple nor Towers, nor any outward Ornament: It's  
built

built in the Form of a Cross, on the Middle of which is a short Turret, just big enough to hold the Bells. On the *East* End of the Church is built a Chapel, dedicated to the Virgin, which joins the Church just as King *Henry* the Seventh's Chapel does *Westminster-Abbey*; and by this Addition of Length, I take this Cathedral to be longer than *St. Paul's* at *London*.

THE Inside of the Church, I must own, strikes you with Awe and Veneration; the Roof is lofty, and the Windows too much crowded with the History of Saints painted on the Glass: You ascend to the Choir by Eight stately Steps, with the Statue of King *James* the First in Copper, with his Sceptre and Globe in his Hands, on your Right as you enter; and that of King *Charles* the First on your Left also in Copper. The Choir is very long, and finely adorned by Bishop *Fox*, who carefully collected all the Bones of the *Saxon* Kings into six large wooden Coffers gilt, which he placed upon the Walls of the Choir, Three of a Side, with the Inscription on every Coffer, whose Bones they contain. He also adorned the Roof of the Choir with the Coats of Arms of all the great Men of his Time;

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of which he hath not forgot his own, which is a golden Pelican, and places it sometimes by it self, and sometimes with that of the See. Those that I could distinguish, were *Edward* the Confessor's Arms, which I observe on all old Churches; those of *William* the Conqueror, those of *England* after the Conquest of *France*, and those of the House of *Lancaster*. The Altar is the finest I ever saw in a Protestant Country; it was made of fine carved Wood by Bishop *Morley* after the Restoration, with a Canopy and Curtain of Wood hanging down, with gilt Garlands; and on each Side of the Altar run up Vases of Stone, with golden Flames coming out to the Roof of the Church. Bishop *Fox*, who adorned this Choir, lies buried in a Nich of it, as does a Son of *William* the Conqueror. The Communion Rail before the Altar is also a neat Piece of carved Work; and poor Bishop *Mew*, who with all the vast Revenue of this Bishoprick, hardly left Money enough to bury him, built a fine Episcopal Throne in this Choir.

B E H I N D the Altar in the Choir, in the *Virgin Mary's* Chapel, is a fine Monument of Copper in Armour, lying on Three Cushions or Pillows of Copper, of  
*Weston*

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*Weston* Earl of *Portland*, High Treasurer of *England* under *Charles* the First; and in the Niches in the Wall above the Monument, are Three Antique *Roman* Busto's. There is also a stately Monument of Cardinal *Beaufort*, lying at length, in his Scarlet Hat and Cloak; he carries the same Arms with the present Duke of *Beaufort* of the House of *Lancaster*. There is also a Marble Statue of Sir *John Cloberry*, in an Embroider'd Coat, Sash, fringed Gloves, and Long Wig, with a Battoon in his Hand. This Gentleman went a common Soldier under General *Monk* into *Scotland*, and being a sedate Man, was employed by that General in Matters of Confidence and Trust; the obscurity of his Post screen'd him from those Observations that the Spies of the Commonwealth had over that General's Conduct. He was at last intrusted with the great Secret of the Restoration, and carried all the Messages between the General and Sir *John Greenville* and Admiral *Montague*, in order to bring it about. If King *Charles* the Second was remarkable for not rewarding those that sacrificed their Fortunes and Families in his Father's and his Cause, this Gentleman is an Instance, that he did not neglect those that were the Instruments of bringing him in; for he

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created



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created *Monk Duke of Albemarle, Montague Earl of Sandwich, Sir John Greenville Earl of Bath*, and on this Gentleman he conferred the Honour of Knighthood, gave him an Estate in this Forest, and made him a Justice of the Peace, in which he continued to his Death.

IN the Body of the Church below the Choir, lies Entombed the famous *William of Wickham*, who was Secretary to King *Edward the Third*, and afterwards Bishop of this See, and first Prelate of the Order of the Garter, of which all succeeding Bishops of *Winchester* continue to be so; his Monument is of very White Marble, with the Mitre and Vestments painted in their proper Colours, and the whole either extremely well preserved, or very lately done; and he seems to be, both by this Monument, and his Statue over the School in his College here, to have been but a very young Man. He was born a poor Boy at *Wickham*, within the Jurisdiction of this City; and they tell you, that when he asked the Bishoprick of the King, the King told him, That he was neither a Clergyman nor a Scholar. He answered, He would soon be the one, and for the other he would with the Revenue of the Bishoprick, make more Scholars than all the Bishops of *England* ever did;  
and

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and he was as good as his word, for he built his College here to perfect Boys for the University, after the Manner of *Eaton* and *Westminster*; and then built *New College* at *Oxford* for their finishing: He also built several Free-Schools and Hospitals both in *Surrey* and *Hampshire*, which a Stranger cannot miss distinguishing by his Coat of Arms upon all of them, which is Argent; Two Chevrons Sable between Three Roses Gules, with this Motto, *Manners maketh Man*. He also built the Castle of *Windsor* for King *Edward*; he was a great Architect which his *New College* at *Oxford* shews; and of which I shall say more when I get thither. They have a Story recorded here, that when his *New College* was finished, he was on the Road from *Winchester* to go to see it; but when he approached *Oxford*, and saw it towering above the rest, he turned his Horse and returned back; lest the Pride of his Heart should set too great a Value on the Work of his Hands.

*WINCHESTER* College, founded by *William* of *Wickham*, consists of Two Courts, a fine Chapel with a handsome Tower, and the Schools behind, with Cloysters and Fields for the Boys to play in: The School-House hath a good Statue of *William*

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*liam* of *Wickham* over the Door, lately set up by the Father of *Cibber* the Player. The Chapel is very neat, but the Windows so crowded with Glass-Painting, that it is very dark; the side Windows resemble those of *Lincoln's-Inn* Chapel in *London*, the Figures being as big as the Life.

IN the Second Court Upstairs, is a great Hall where they dine, and where I counted at least Seventy Scholars besides Servants; they are all in Black Gowns; and when they go to Chapel, in White Surplices. The Allowance to the Warden, Masters and Fellows is very considerable, and they have handsome Apartments joining to the College. There was anciently a Chester or Castrum, on an Eminence on the *West* Side of the City, which like a Citadel, commanded the City and the adjacent Country. Many of the *Saxon* Kings kept their Residence here; and the great Hall where they feasted is still remaining, supported by Marble Pillars; here is still preserved the Round Table, where King *Arthur* and his Twenty four Knights used to carouze; their Names are round the Table in large *Saxon* Characters, but I believe hardly legible by any of this Age; I could just read one *Lancelot*, but could make nothing of the rest: The Table is  
of

of one Piece of Wood, and may well hold Twenty five Persons round it; it's now hanging up as a Piece of great Antiquity, and they tell you that it hath been so 1200 Years.

KING *Charles* the Second taking a liking to the Situation of this Place, by reason of the Deliciousness of the Country for all manner of Country Sports, set Sir *Christopher Wren*, that great Architect, (who had the Honour of making the Plan of *St. Paul's Church* in *London*, laying the First Stone, and living to see it finished ) to make a Plan for a Royal Palace where the old Castle stood; and King *Charles* was so fond of it, and forwarded it with such Diligence, that the whole Case of the Palace was roofed and near finished when that Prince died. It will be the finest Palace in *England* when finished, and inferior to few Abroad; it fronts the City to the *East*, by a noble Area between two Wings; the Marble Pillars sent by the Duke of *Tuscany* for supporting the Portico of the great Stair-Case, lie half buried in the Ground. That Stair-case carries you up to the great Guard Hall, from whence you enter into Sixteen spacious Rooms on each Wing, Nine of which make a Suite to the End of each Wing.



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There are also Two Entries under the middle of each Wing, to the *South* and *North*, above which are to be Two Cupola's; and the Front to the *West* is 300 Foot broad, in the middle of which is another Gate with a Cupola to be also over it; under the great Apartments of each side from the Ground is a Chapel on the Left for the King, and another on the Right for the Queen; and behind the Chapels are Two Courts, finely piazza'd to give light to the Inward Rooms: There was to be a Terras round it, as at *Windsor*, and the Ground laid out for a Garden, which is now a Hop-ground, very spacious, with a Park marked out of Eight Miles Circumference, and that Park to open into a Forest of Twenty Miles Circumference without either Hedge or Ditch. The King designed also a Street from the Area to the *East* in a direct Line, by an easy Descent to the great Door of the Cathedral. Never was Situation better designed by Nature for a Royal Palace; for as *Windsor* lies about half way between *Winchester* and *London*, the King can dine at *Windsor*, and lye here; or lye at *Windsor* from hence, and dine at *London*. But it's very remarkable, that the Kings of *England* seldom or never take to the Seats of  
their

their Predecessors, but generally do something that may be called their own.

HENRY the VIIth neglected all the Royal Palaces of his Predecessors, and purchased *West Sheen* in *Surrey*, where he built a stately Palace, and called it *Richmond*, from his Title before he was King.

HENRY the VIIIth neglected this, and built *Nonsuch* in *Surrey*, where he kept his Summer-Court. Queen *Mary* contented her self with *Bridewell* in *London*: And Queen *Elizabeth*, although she liked *Richmond*, and often resided there; yet she must have something of her own, and therefore built the Palace of *Greenwich*, and made that charming Park.

KING *James* the First took to *Whitehall*, a Seat of Cardinal *Wolfey's*, forfeited to *Henry* the VIIIth, and would have made it the noblest Palace in *Europe*, by a Plan of the famous Sir *Inigo Jones*, if his Majesty had lived longer, as may be seen by the Banqueting-House still standing; in which Form there were to have been Four Squares and Apartments for all the great Offices of the Kingdom: But for his Country Palace, he neglected all the Palaces of his Ancestors, and built one at *Theobalds* in *Hertfordshire*.

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HIS Son *Charles* the First took to *Hampton-Court*, another Seat of Cardinal *Wolfey's*, which he embellish'd and enlarged.

CHARLES the II<sup>d</sup> neglected all the others, and built a noble Palace at *Windsor*, and designed a nobler here.

KING *James* was not King long enough to think of Palaces; he had other Work to do in his old Days; yet he marked out a Seat on the *Downs* in *Suffex*.

KING *William* built himself a noble Palace at *Kensington*, and made great Additions to *Hampton-Court*.

QUEEN *Anne* improv'd and delighted in her little House at *Windsor* over-against the Castle, and came down to *Winchester* to see this; where she stay'd Seventeen Days, and designed to have finished it, as a Jointure-House to her Consort Prince *George* of *Denmark*; but an expensive War, and that Prince's Death before her prevented it. Whether His Majesty, or the Prince, when they please to make a Circuit through their Dominions, may not think it worth while to finish so noble a Structure, Time will discover.

BISHOP *Morley*, who had been an Exile with King *Charles*, and made Bishop of this See after the Restoration, seeing  
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his Majesty designing to make *Winchester* a Royal Residence, thought himself obliged to keep pace with the King; and therefore pull'd down a great Part of the old Episcopal Palace; and under the Direction of the same Architect, Sir *Christopher Wren*, begun a new one: But he dying much about the Time with the King, his Palace stood still with the King's. However, he had compleated one Wing in his Life-time, and left Money for finishing the rest: But Bishop *Mew*, his Successor, seeing no Probability of a Court at *Winchester*, never minded it. But Sir *Jonathan Trelawny* succeeding to *Mew* in Queen *Anne's* Time, he called for the Money left by *Morley*, and finished it. It's a very handsome Palace *a la moderne*. It stands in the Fields over-against the College, and his Gardens join the Dean's Garden near the Cathedral; Part of the River that runs through the one, running through the other.

JOINING to the *East Gate* of the City, is new built a very fine House, which in *Italy* wou'd pass for a Palace: It's built after the manner of *Buckingham House*, with a fine Court-Yard before it, with Iron Gates and Ballustrades; and behind it a spacious noble Garden. Adjoining to this House, is the Hospital of *St. John*; in the  
Hall



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Hall whereof the Mayor and Bailiffs give their publick Entertainments. At one End of it is the Picture of King *Charles* the Second, done by Sir *Peter Lilly*; and at the other End, a large Map, containing in separate Columns, all the Mayors and Bailiffs that have been in this City from the Year 1184, to this Year 1721, each Year in a Column by it self; and there are Columns left for two Centuries to come: There are also Maps of Benefactions to the City during the *Saxon* Reigns; and since the *Norman* Race, from *Henry* the Second down to King *Charles* the II<sup>d</sup>.

ALTHOUGH *Winchester* lies in a Bottom, the pure Air from the *Downs* makes it very wholesome; of which the Church-yard of the Cathedral is a good Witness. The first Tombstone on your Left Hand as you enter the Church-yard, is *Richard Levers*, who died 1716, aged 103 Years, abundance at 85, 80, and few under 70, except Children. In many Hundreds of Tombstones that I inspected, I hardly found any that died between 30 and 60. Mr. *Gantlet* at the *George* shew'd me his Father, a strong, sturdy Man, at 100 Years of Age.

ABOUT a Mile South of *Winchester*, there is an Hospital founded by *William Rufus*,

*fus*, for the Relief of distress'd Travellers, by giving them a Manchet of Bread, and a Pot of Beer, whoever calls for it. Cardinal *Beaufort*, whose Monument I told you of in the Cathedral, endow'd it with a Maintenance for a Master, and Thirty decay'd Gentlemen Brothers; and built a handsome Inner-Court for them, with good Apartments, and built a good Church or Chapel, adorned with a large Tower or Steeple: But since the late Civil Wars under King *Charles* the First, their Number is reduced to Fourteen; they wear Black Gowns, and go to Prayers twice a Day; they have two hot Meals a Day, except in *Lent*, when they have only Bread, Butter, Beer, and Cheese, and Twelve Shillings in Money, to buy whatever other Provisions they like best. But this Institution, like most other of that Kind in *England*, hath fallen off from the first Design, for there are seldom any Gentlemen amongst them. One Sir *Edward Richards* died lately a Fellow there; and there is one *Bruce*, a Relation of the Earl of *Ailfbury*, now a Fellow; and one *Nicholson*, Cousin-German to the Bishop of *Derry*; and these are all the Gentlemen that I can hear have been admitted since the Restoration; the rest are but decay'd Tradesmen,

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men, put in at the Pleasure of the Master; who lives like an Abbot, hath a very good Apartment, with fine Gardens adorned with a Canal, and Ever-greens; with his Coach-House and Stables and other Offices, in the outer Court; and his Income is computed to be a good Six Hundred Pounds a Year; besides, he is generally a Prebend of the Cathedral Church of *Winchester*.

THE Bread that is given to Travellers, is very good and white, as is the Beer; they have fresh every Day, and what is left at Night, is given to the Poor.

IT'S pity, those ancient Establishments for decayed Gentlemen, should not be more kept up to the Strictness of their first Institution. What a noble Institution was the poor Knights of *Windsor*, for Gentlemen that wore themselves out in Arms! What pretty Apartments! How many Gentlemen of the Army, that have wore themselves out in the Service of their King and Country, would be glad of such Retirements as that or this; and what a Help would they be to *Chelsea-College*! But they are filled up now by Favour, by Persons that have no Pretension to the Qualifications designed by the first Institutors. *Sutton's Charter-House* at *London*, is indeed

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deed better regulated ; yet , People of low Degree get in there as Gentlemen sometimes.

To the *North* of *Winchester*, there was a very large Monastery, a handsome Part of which still remains, called, *Hide-house*; inhabited by *Roman Catholicks*; where they have a private Chapel, for the Service of the Gentlemen of that Religion thereabouts, of which there are several of Note, and who have good Estates, but live very quietly and friendly with their Neighbours: They have also a private Seminary for their Children Three Miles off, where they prepare them for the Colleges abroad. In the Hall of *Hide-house*, on the Chimney Piece, is a fresh Coat of Arms of an Abbot, in the 1227th Year of Christ.

I CANNOT leave *Winchester*, without telling you of a pleasant Incident that happened there: As I was sitting at the *George Inn*, I saw a Coach with Six Bay Horses, a Calash and Four, a Shash Marine and Four, enter the Inn, in a yellow Livery turn'd up with Red; Four Gentlemen on Horseback in Blue, trimmed with Silver; and as Yellow is the Colour given by the Dukes in *England*, I went out to see what Duke it was; but there was no Coronet on



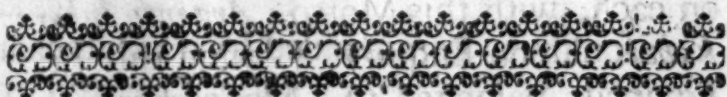
30 *A Journey through England.*

on the Coach, but a plain Coat of Arms on each, with this Motto, *Argento laborat Faber*. Upon Enquiry, I found this great Equipage belonged to a Mountebank, and that his Name being *Smith*, the Motto was a Pun upon his Name.

THE Footmen in Yellow, were his Tumblers and Trumpeters, and those in Blue his *Merry-Andrew*, his Apothecary, and Spokesman. He was dressed in black Velvet, and had in his Coach a Woman that danced on the Ropes. He cures all Diseases, and sells his Packet for Six-Pence a-piece. He erected Stages in all the Market Towns, Twenty Miles round; and it's a Prodigy, how so wise a People as the *English* can be gulled by such Pick-Pockets: But his Amusements on the Stage are worth the Six-Pence without the Pills. In the Morning, he is dressed up in a fine Brocade Night-Gown for his Chamber Practice, where he gives Advice and gets large Fees.




LET.



## LETTER III.

SALISBURY.

SIR,

FROM *Winchester*, in Twenty little Miles, I arrived at *Portsmouth*, the Key of *England*, and by its Situation in the middle of the Channel, the general Rendezvous of the Fleets. *Portsmouth*, is the only regular Fortification in *England*; but it's neither a *Menin*, a *Lisle*, nor a *Tournay*; but *England* does not require those Barriers as *Flanders*; the Sea is the grand *Fossé* of *England*, and its Shipping their wooden Walls; their Constitution will not allow of Frontier or Inland Garisons, which may be Helps to arbitrary Power, if ever they have a Prince, unhappy or ambitious enough to aspire to it: However, *Portsmouth* is a regular Fortification, with a good Ditch round it, and good Platforms of Cannon round

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round the Walls, and a Centry Box near every Cannon. There is always a good Garison in it, commanded by a Lieutenant General as Governor, and a Deputy Governor, who always resides in the Place; they have also a competent Number of Gunners, as at the *Tower of London*: and a-Top of the Church, which is a very handsome one, there is kept a continual Watch, which by the Toll of a Bell, gives an Account of the Number of Ships that enter the Harbour; having a fine Prospect from the Watch-House on the Top of the Steeple, of all the Harbour and Passage from *Spithead*, where the Shipping ride before they come in. Without the Walls on the Heath Side, there is built a Sort of New Town, for the Diversion of the Sailors, where the Ladies of Pleasure entertained them in Time of War, as they do at *Amsterdam*, and all other Places, where there is a great Resort of Shipping; and these Houses are better built than in the Town.

THE Arsenal or Dock in *Portsmouth*, are under a separate Government from the Garison. There is a Commissioner of the Navy, a Clerk of the Cheque, an Agent of the Victualling, a Master Builder, Anchor-Smiths, Rope-Makers, Sail-Makers,

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Makers, and working Carpenters, all in proper Apartments, according to their several Stations. The Commissioner's House, is a very handsome one, as is the Agent Victualler, and all the rest, neat Houses disposed according to their several Duties. The Servants in the Docks are called over by the Clerk of the Cheque's Deputy every Day; I heard 700 called over by one Clerk in the Morning, and 500 by another after Dinner; you may believe, when 1200 are daily employed in these Docks in Time of Peace, there is a much greater Number in Time of War; and indeed the Docks require it, which are so many separate Apartments for the largest of Ships: And the new Key for laying up the Cannon is very fine. The Arsenal at *Venice* is not so regular, nor better disposed; nor were the Magazines for Sails and Ropes in better Order at *Brest* or *Thoulon*.

OVER a little Ferry you go to a little Market Town, called *Gosport*, where the Sailors Wives generally live, and it's most frequented by the Sailors; but it's all called *Portsmouth*, although different Parishes.

IN the Town of *Portsmouth*, live the military, and Officers of Men of War, when ashore; at *Gosport*, the Warrant Officers and Sailors; and in the Docks, the Tradesmen.

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I N Ten Miles from *Gosport*, over Two little Ferries, you arrive at the Town of *Southampton*, which is an incorporate Town and County within it self; it hath been a Town of great Trade, and is very well situated for it, lying at the Bottom of an Arm of the Sea, that runs up to it for some Miles, and is so deep, that they have built Ships there of 4 or 500 Tuns. There is one Street in *Southampton*, the broadest and largest I have seen in *England*, well paved, and flagged of each Side with paved Stone, and ends in a very fine Key: But as I told you from *Ipswich*, *London* now swallows up all these trading Towns: The Imports from all the World coming generally thither, contrary to the Maxim of the *Dutch*, who give every Maritime Province its Share of Trade, so that all the Cities flourish alike, and chearfully alike contribute to the Publick Burthens. Their *East India* Trade have five Towns, where their Ships arrive, and where the publick Sales are made, viz. *Amsterdam*, *Rotterdam*, *Delft*, *Enckruysen*: But here all come to *London*, and those that want those Commodities, must come from the furtheromst Part of the Dominions to buy them; whereas if some Number of Ships came only to *London*,  
another

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another to *Bristol*, another to *Liverpool*, *Newcastle*, *Edinburgh* or *Glasgow*; then the Country would be better supplied, and the Company have a quicker Sale, the Market being often glutted at *London*; and the Want of this Conveniency makes the *Dutch* erect a Magazine of *East India* Goods, at the Isle of *Man*, from whence *Ireland*, *Scotland*, *Wales*, and the *West* of *England*, supply themselves. I beg Pardon for this Digression, which the Decay of Trade in all the Out-Ports led me to, and of which I will convince you more, when in the Course of my Letters, I arrive at the Isle of *Man*. The Shopkeepers of *London*, the Waggoners and Carriers will no doubt, find Fault with me for this Remark: But I appeal to all Country Gentlemen, whether it is not better for them, to have their Wines landed in their own Country, where there are no Wine-coopers to cook them up, than have them brought down after they are brewed 70 or 80 Miles in a Waggon.

THERE are some Merchants in *Southampton*, that carry on the Wine Trade; but their greatest Business is with the Isles of *Jersey* and *Guernsey*.

THESE Reflections in Twenty Miles riding over *Salisbury* Plain, were my Enter-

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tainment, till I got to the City of *Salisbury*, for in those Plains, there is hardly a House or Tree to be seen; it's a chalky Down, like *East Kent*, and much larger than the Plains about *New-Market*, extending 25 Miles *East* to *Winchester*, and 14 *West* to *Shaftsbury*; a Stranger may lose his Way here, as in the Desarts of *Arabia*, there are so many cross Roads, and no House to direct you: But the Earl of *Pembroke* hath been so good, to plant a Tree at every Mile to *Shaftsbury*, by which one sees the one, before you lose Sight of the other, and is a great Guide in this Plain.

It was there that the late King *James* was convinced, that Popery and arbitrary Power was not to be established in *England* even by an Army; for on his marching down hither to encounter the Prince of *Orange* at the Revolution, the first Night his Son in Law, Prince *George* of *Denmark*, the Dukes of *Ormond* and *Grafton* deserted him, and the next the Duke of *Marlborough*, and every Day after his whole Army dwindled into nothing, that he was obliged to quit his Dominions, without having one Stroke for it.

I was obliged to go a little out of my Way, to see the famous *Stone-henge* one  
of

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of the Wonders of *England*, and which none of their Authors know what to make of; it is a great hurdle of large Stones, placed in a circular Form; some of them Thirty Foot high, and some laid a-cross on the Tops of others, that all the Strength of Man could not perform without an Engine, nor are there any Carriages now in Use, that would carry such prodigious Bodies of Stone: So that how they came there, no Body can imagine; for there is no such Stone within a Hundred Miles of it, nor any Quarries of Stone in some Countries about: Neither can it be a Paste, as they make at *Florence* in Imitation of Marble; for this is a Coarse, Rugged hard Rock. They tell you, that no Body can count the Number of them Twice the same Way; but I was not at the Pains to try; though they say, that a Baker of *Salisbury* undertook it, by laying a Loaf on each Stone; yet on a Second Tryal, could never make his Account come right.

*SALISBURY* lies in a Bottom, in the middle of this spacious Plain; there are Three very good Churches besides the Cathedral. The Market Place is so spacious, that you may draw up Three or Four Battalions of Foot on it, and it is very well paved; from this Market Place run the



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several Streets of the City, which are very spacious ; and a Rivulet of fine Water runs through the middle of every Street ; but the Buildings are all old fashioned, except in the Close of the Cathedral, which is a larger Close than that of *Winchester*, where are some very good Houses.

THE Cathedral is a glaring Building, and resembles a great Lanthorn, having no Ornaments on the outside, but Buttresses and Glass Windows, not a bit of Wall ; its Spire is indeed beautiful, running up pyramidically of free Stone to a Point. This Church was founded by a Bishop of the See, in the Year 1216, and continued by two succeeding Bishops, who made large Collections for it to the Year 1258, when it was finished ; and according to the Account brought in to *Henry* the Third, then Sovereign, its Charge amounted to 40000 Marks, which was 1000 Marks every Year it was a Building ; a great Sum in those Days, and may be about 26000 Pounds *Sterling* as the Money goes now.

THE Spire is 410 Foot high, just twice as high as the Monument at *London* : The Thickness of the Stone of this Spire, is but Nine Inches, which makes it so weak

weak as to carry no Bells in it. This obliged them at a great Expence, to raise a handsome Tower or Belfry for the Bells, at some Distance from the Church.

The Portico on the *West*, where you enter the Church is adorned with some Statues decayed by the Weather ; the Inside is supported by Taper Pillars, much like *Westminster-Abbey*, and you enter the Choir without any Ascent, as at *Westminster*. The Choir resembles a Theatre, rather than a venerable Choir of a Church, it's painted white, with the Pannels golden, and Groops and Garlands of Roses, and other Flowers intermixed, run round the Top of the Stalls ; each Stall hath the Name of its Owner in gilt Letters, on Blue writ on it ; and the Episcopal Throne with Bishop *Ward's* Arms upon it, would make a fine Theatrical Decoration, being supported by gilt Pillars, and painted with Flowers upon White all over ; the Roof of the Choir hath some fresh Painting, containing several Saints as big as the Life ; each is a Circle by it self, and holding a Label in their Hands, telling who they are : The Altar Piece is very mean, and behind the Altar in the Virgin *Mary's* Chapel, are some very good Monuments : One of a Duke of *Somerset* and his Dutch-

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els, with their two Sons, as big as the Life, kneeling by them, of Marble, is as fine as any in *Westminster-Abbey*; and on the other Side, another very fine one of Stone, erected by *George Lord of Dundalk*, for his Father Sir *Thomas George*. You must not expect any Monuments of Antiquity, the Church not being Six Hundred Years old; there are Two Monuments of *Scotch Noblemen*, but how they came to be buried here, they don't tell: The one of *Hay*, Brother to *Hay*, Earl of *Carlisle*, and Gentleman of the Bed-Chamber to King *James* the First, in the Cross of the Church; and another under the Altar in the Choir, of one *Gordon*, a Son of the Marquis of *Huntley*, who had been Bed-Chamber Man to Three succeeding Kings of *France*, and came into *England* with *Mary Queen of Scots*.

On the *South Side* of the Church is a noble Cloyster, as any I have seen in *England*, of 160 Foot Square; there are 36 large Arches on each Side, and the Pavement which is well preserved, 30 Foot broad or wide. Above this Cloyster, is a spacious Library, and the *Chapter-House*; going off the Cloyster, is an Octogon of 50 Foot Diameter, supported by one small Marble Pillar in the middle; round the  
Frieze

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Freeze under the Windows, is the History of the Old Testament cut in Stone.

THE Bishop's Palace near it, is a good old Building with large Gardens. The Bishop is always Chancellor of the Order of the Garter; there is a Dean, a Chanter, a Treasurer, a Chancellor, 3 Archdeacons, and Abundance of Cannons: The Prebendaries are rich at *Winchester*, but very small here.

THERE is an Assembly here every *Tuesday*, for the young People to get together, and divert themselves, as is at *Winchester*; and indeed in all the great Towns of the Nation: But that of *Winchester* hath more good Company, there being many Gentlemen's Seats near that City, and many *Roman* Catholicks of Note, who being bred abroad, never miss the Assembly. You drink Tea and Coffee, play at Cards, and often Country-Dances, you pay but half a Crown a Quarter towards the Expence. These Assemblies are very convenient for young People; for formerly the Country Ladies were stewed up in their Fathers old Mansion Houses, and seldom saw Company, but at an Assize, a Horse-Race, or a Fair. But by the Means of these Assemblies, Matches are struck up, and the Officers of the Army  
have



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have had pretty good Success, where Ladies are at their own Disposal; as I know several Instances about *Worcester, Shrewsbury, Chester, Darby* and *York*.

ABOUT a Mile from this City of *Salisbury*, or *New Sarum*, stood the Town of old *Sarum*, which by its Vestiges seems to have been an old Citadel; but here are no new Houses; yet that Spot of Ground sends Two Members to Parliament; it's purchased by Mr. *Pitt*, who had the famous large Diamond; and who thereby hath as good a Hereditary Right to sit in the House of Commons, as the Earls of *Arundel* have to the House of Peers.

FROM whence I cross'd a pretty Vale to a Hare Warren, which my Lord *Pembroke* keeps for the Diversion of his Friends, that come to see him in the Country, and is as well stock'd with Hares, as a Rabbit Warren is with Rabbits; and in Two little Miles got to that Earl's Palace of *Wilton*.

BUT since I am writing of old *Sarum*, I cannot forbear telling you, that there are Three Corporations round *Salisbury*, which send Members to Parliament; of which, if the Houses of all Four were to be sold by Auction, they would not bring 4000 Pounds, and yet a Member hardly  
gets

gets into one of them under a Thousand Pounds Expence. I asked at *Stockbridge*, if the old Members would be chosen again, they answered, Those that gave most Money or spent most ; the other Two are *Henden* and *Wilton*.

*WILTON* lies at the Bottom of a Vale, that runs from *Christchurch* in *Hampshire* through *Salisbury* Plain for Twenty Miles, and is above a Mile broad, and extremely well watered and planted. There is a Canal fronts the Palace about half the Breadth of that in *St. James's Park* in *London*, and half the Length, with a Row of Trees on each Side.

You enter the Palace by Two Courts; in the Inner Court is a fine Porphyry Pillar brought from *Egypt* of above Thirty Foot high, with a Marble Statue a-top, of *Venus* ; and near it, another Marble Statue upon one Knee holding up a Sun-Dial. On the Left of this Court is a handsome Bowling-Green, and a Banqueting-House, with a Row of antique Busto's a-top, and Statues of Marble in the Niches; and on the Right of the Court is a Grove of Trees.

THE Palace is a Square, the Platform paved with Free-stone, and a Marble Fountain in the Middle. You enter the Apartments by a great Gate in the Middle of the  
I Square;

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Square; on your Right having the Hall, in which is a Marble Shuffleboard, and Two large Marble Tables on your Left as you go in, and Two Parlours on your Right. In the first Parlour are Two noble Pictures of our Saviour's washing his Apostles Feet, and another of Cattel, Shepherds, and other Country Utensils, by *Basan*. You enter from this Parlour to the other under a Portico, supported by Two fine Pillars of Black and Spotted Porphyry.

THE Hall leads you to the great Staircase, at the Foot of which stands a *Grecian* Statue of *Bacchus* of White Marble, carrying a young *Bacchus* on his Shoulder eating of Grapes; the whole so soft and pliable, as can hardly be excelled even at the *Vatican* at *Rome*. This great Staircase is so crowded with good Pictures of both *Italian* and *Flemish* Masters, as wou'd fill a Volume to describe them; as is a Room or two at the Top of the Stairs. Turning to the Right, you enter Three Rooms crowded with *Greek* and *Roman* Antique Busto's, that I fancied my self at the *Villa Borgheze* near *Rome*. There is a fine gilt Gladiator better than that at *Hampton-Court*, and exactly like that at the *Vatican* at *Rome*; and a *Bas Relief* Busto of the Emperor *Marcus Aurelius Caricula*, the finest I ever saw. From these Rooms  
of

of Busto's, I was led into a handsome Room of Thirty Foot Square and Height, adorned with the Family Pictures, most of Sir *Peter Lilly*; and from this Room into another of Sixty Foot in Length, and Thirty in Breadth and Height, all furnished with Pictures of Sir *Anthony Vandyke*: If I call this the richest Room in *England*, and perhaps in *Europe*, I am sure I do not err; for the Family Piece, which takes up one End of the Room, of the Earl of *Montgomery*, Lord Chamberlain of the Household, with his Lady sitting as big as the Life, their Five Sons standing on their Right, and the Earl of *Carnarvan*, with his Lady their Daughter, on their Left; and the Duke of *Buckingham's* Daughter, married to their Eldest Son, before them, is certainly *Vandyke's* Master-piece. There is the Family of King *Charles* the First, done after the same manner by *Vandyke* at *Kensington*: but it does not come up near to this.

THEY tell you, that the late *French* King offered to cover this Picture with *Louis d'ors* to purchase it; but I dare believe the Family will never part with it; for it's invaluable, and I believe the best Picture of its Kind in the World. The Room is full of whole Lengths of the Family, all by *Vandyke*; the Earl of *Pembroke*,  
2 that



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that Earl of *Montgomery's* Brother ; the Earl of *Montgomery* by himself ; his Second Son, in whose Person the two Titles were united ; the Duke of *Buckingham's* Daughter when Dutcheſs of *Richmond*, and ſeveral other Ladies, all incomparably fine.

THROUGH Two or Three Rooms more full of fine Pictures, we deſcend another fine Stair caſe crowded with Pictures ; at the Foot of which is a fine Marble Statue of *Flora*, which leads you into a Parlour adorned with Stags Heads and Horns of a prodigious Extent, ſome of them much wider than I could ſtretch with my Two Arms, and ſome *Antelope's* Horns much larger than my Arm.

BEHIND the Palace is a handſome Garden, from whence an Avenue runs by an eaſy Aſcent to the Top of a Hill in the Park, where there is an *Equeſtrian* Statue of the Emperor *Marcus Aurelius*, exactly like that at the Capitol at *Rome*. The Park is well wooded, well ſtock'd with Deer, and incloſ'd with a Stone and Brick Wall about the Circumference of Three Miles.

I FORGOT to tell you, that amongſt the Buſto's, on a fine Granat Table, is the Statue of the Goddeſs *Iſis* worſhipped by the *Egyptians* ; and that all the Chimney-Pieces are of White Marble curiouſly done, moſt of them by the famous Sir *Inigo Jones*,

*Jones*, and are a great Ornament to the Palace, and exceed any thing of the Kind. In a Black Marble Stone on the Chimney of one of the Garrets, you see *Salisbury* Church and Steeple very plainly, as in a Looking-glass. There are a great many Granat, Porphiry, and Marble Tables curiously fine, and a Chest made of the Nutmeg-tree; which when you open it, smells very strong. I won't say that this is the best Collection of Pictures I ever saw, although there are several very good besides the *Vandyke's*; but it is the largest one can see any where, except the Treasury at *Vienna*. Taking the whole together, *Wilton* is a Piece of great Curiosity, and every way answers the Genius of its great Master the Earl of *Pembroke*, Knight of the Garter; and who in King *William* and Queen *Anne's* Reign went deservedly through all the great Employments of the Nation, as Lord High-Admiral, Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*. He is one of the greatest Virtuoso's and Antiquaries of the Age; and his Eldest Son, the Lord *Herbert*, is now Captain of the First Troop of Guards, and one of the Gentlemen of the Bedchamber to the Prince.

THE Town of *Wilton* is a poor, paltry, mean Place; yet sends Members to Parliament.



# LETTER IV.

PLIMOUTH.

SIR,



N a few Miles riding from *Salisbury*, I got into the fine County of *Dorset*, (which King *Charles* the II<sup>d</sup>, who was a very good Judge, said was the healthfullest Country he ever saw) and arrived at *Sherborn*, a Town that will be ever famous for the Meeting of the Prince of *Orange* there by Prince *George* of *Denmark*, the Dukes of *Marlborough*, *Ormond*, and *Grafton*, and many other of the prime Nobility, on their deserting King *James* at *Salisbury*, and thereby restoring the Constitution of *Great Britain* without the Effusion of Blood. This Town is no Corporation to send Members to Parliament, but is five times larger than some that do. It is situated on the Declension of  
a Hill,

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a Hill, with a River running through its Middle. It is very populous, and much frequented, because of its two weekly Markets, and the Inhabitants are reckoned to be near Ten Thousand; yet there is but one Church, and that a very fine one, with a large Free-School at the End of it, founded by *Edward* the Sixth. There are a great many Gentlemens Seats in the Neighbourhood, particularly that of Mr. *Dodington*, who was one of the Lords, and Secretary to the Admiralty in King *William* and Queen *Anne's* Reign. It will be one of the finest, as well as largest in *England*, with Gardens, Park, and Water-Works; for the finishing of which, he hath left a very great Estate to his Nephew Mr. *Bub*, who was Envoy in *Spain*, and is to take his Name and Arms by Act of Parliament.

From hence, through a fine Country, I passed by *Winburn* Minster, in my way to *Shaftsbury*, called by *Antoninus* in his Itinerary, *Vindigladia*. It's a large, old, nasty Town; its Antiquity you may guess by this Inscription in *Latin*, on an old Marble Monument over the *Bas's* Relieve of a crowned King. 'Here lies the Body  
' of *St. Ethelred*, King of the *West Saxons*,  
' a Martyr, who fell by the Hands of the  
E Pagan



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‘ Pagan Danes on the 23d of April,  
‘ DCCCLXXII. This Place is also famous for  
being the Original and Residence of the  
famous *Ashly Cooper*, Earl of *Shaftsbury*,  
Chancellor of *England* in King *Charles* the  
II<sup>d</sup>’s Reign, and now of his Descendants.

*SHAFTSBURY* is pretty ancient;  
they conserving this ancient Inscription in  
‘ *Latin*, That it was built in the Year 880 by  
‘ King *Alfred*, and in the 8th Year of his  
‘ Reign. It’s pleasantly situated on the Top  
of a Hill, but very ill watered: The Houses  
being mostly of Free-Stone, of which this  
Country abounds, make a good Appearance;  
and it sends Members to Parliament.  
From hence in a few Miles I got to the  
pleasant Town of *Blandford*, situated on  
the Banks of a River; its Houses being  
also of Free-Stone, make a good Appearance:  
But above all, the pleasant Seats  
round the *Downs*; *Burford Downs* being  
esteemed the most beautiful in the World.  
This Town also sends Members to Parliament.  
And over these fine *Downs* I got  
to *Dorchester*, the Capital of the County,  
lying on the Banks of the River *Frome*;  
the Streets are spacious, but Houses indif-  
ferent, and after the old manner; yet  
standing on an Ascent, it hath a fine opening  
into the *Downs*. There are Three Parish  
Churches

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Churches in it, and but Three good Streets; a famous Free-School, and several Almshouses; and it sends Members to Parliament. The Malt Liquor here is incomparably good.

BEFORE I proceeded to *Exeter*, I made a small Excursion from hence toward the Sea Coast to see its Ports: And the first I came to was *Weymouth*, or *Melcomb Regis*, (for they are but one Town, altho' each sends its Members to Parliament) lying on the Banks of the River *Wey* opposite to one another, and joined by a Bridge over the River. King *James* the First united them by a Charter into one Corporation; yet they are the only Town in *England* that sends Four Members to Parliament, except *London*. The River is navigable to the Town, and its Entrance secured by *Stanford* and *Portland* Castles.

*KING's LIME* is a fine Port, its Key inferior to none in *England*, and a little River runs through its Middle. There are some fine Houses built of Free-Stone, and covered with Blue Slate; for *Portland* and *Purbeck*, where are those fine Quarreys of Stone, which build the Churches and Palaces in *London*, being in this Country, make Stone Buildings very cheap here. It was here that the unfortunate Duke of

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*Monmouth* landed, in his Expedition against his Uncle King *James* : And Mr. *Fletcher* of *Salton*, a *Scotch* Gentleman, shot the Mayor of this Town on that Occasion, for striking him with his Whip.

BEING unmercifully caress'd and entertain'd by your *Dorsetshire* Gentlemen, I was glad to get into a Stage-Coach, and get a little Rest; and so proceeded to *Exeter*.

*EXETER* is by much a finer City than either *Canterbury*, *Rochester*, *Winchester*, or *Salisbury*, with a greater Air of Business: It lies pleasantly on the River *Ex*; and is called *Isca* by *Ptolomy*, *Exonia celeberrimus Iscia Nomen præbuit*. This City, including the Suburbs, is above Two Miles in Circuit: There are Four very good Streets, which meet in the Centre of the City, where stands a good Fountain of Water, called, *The great Conduit*. It hath Six old Gates to enter it, and the old Walls are still standing. The Cathedral is an ancient Pile; and the Bishop's Palace, with the Deanery and Prebends Houses in the Close, very neat, as at *Winchester*. This Church is adorned without with Two handsome Towers, the one on the *South*, the other on the *North* Side of the Church; a good Clock in the one, and  
a fine

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a fine Ring of Bells. The Inside is much like *Winchester*, only not so uniform; for this Church hath been patched and pieced in several Centuries. The Episcopal Throne in the Choir is very lofty, and the Organ the largest in *England*; the Chapter-House and Cloysters as good as *Winchester*. The *Guildhall* where the Mayor and Aldermen meet, is a good Pile of Building, and the Markets as well supply'd with Flesh, Fowl, and especially Fish, as any Place I ever was in; for it's but Three Miles from the Sea, and the River *Ex* is navigable for Fishing-Boats up to the Water-gate of the City.

THIS City is divided into Wards and Companies, as *London* is, and like it is a County as well as City: They tell you it contains Fifteen Parishes; but I saw no remarkable Church, but the Cathedral.

*TOPSHAM* is the Sea-port for this City, where they unload their Merchandize, and send them up by Lighters.

SINCE I gave you the principal Monuments in other Cathedrals, I should be to blame if I omitted those in this. There is a very good one of *Hugh Courtney*, Earl of *Devon*, and his Lady; of *Humphry Bobun*, Earl of *Hereford*, and several Bishops, and other Gentlemen.



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TORBAT, where King *William* landed, and was the general Station of our Fleets all the last War, is not many Miles from hence.

FROM *Exeter* I made haste to get to *Plimouth*, the Extremity of my designed Journey this way; and in my Road took *Totnes*, an old Corporation that sends Members to Parliament. It consists of one broad Street above half a Mile long, not unlike that at *Southampton*: It's Church is very well adorned with a Tower and Pinnacles, and is a good Country Church.

AT last I am come to *Plimouth*, the famous Magazine for Marine Affairs: It lies at the Mouth of a River, which composes a fine Bay, as it opens into the Sea. This Town and Harbour is commanded by a Citadel, erected in the Reign of *Charles* the Second, with Five regular Bastions, and above 160 Canon upon the Platforms. It's always well garison'd, as are the Forts on each Side the Entrance to the Harbour, which is the great Security of the Place, and in which are also abundance of Cannon. The Dock for Shipping runs high up into the Country, as that at *Portsmouth* does, for the greater Security of their Stores; and Magazines are erected in the same manner as at *Portsmouth*; Trees are  
also

also planted, and Walks laid out, as in the Docks in *Holland*. The Town is very regularly built, and, as most Sea-ports are, is very populous, and is very well furnished with Water, which is brought in Pipes at Seven Miles Distance: A Work worthy of that great Man Sir *Francis Drake*, who sailed round the World in Queen *Elizabeth's* Reign, and was a Native of this Town. There are Two very fine Churches; the old one, called St. *Andrew's*, hath a very noble Tower, and is a spacious Building. The new one, dedicated to *Charles* the First the Martyr, is a fine modern Pile, with a handsome Spire covered with Lead. The Vicarage of the one Church is 400 *l.* a Year, and the other 300; but because this Place is very populous, the Clerks are obliged to be in Deacons Orders, in order to assist in Baptizing, Marrying, Burying, and administering the Sacrament: The Pews in the Church are bought and sold, as Chambers are at the Inns of Court in *London*.

BESIDES the Citadel and Forts, governed by the Military Establishment, and the Dock by a Commissioner, and other proper Officers, as at *Portsmouth*; the Corporation is governed by a Mayor, Twelve Aldermen, and Twenty four Common-Council-Men,

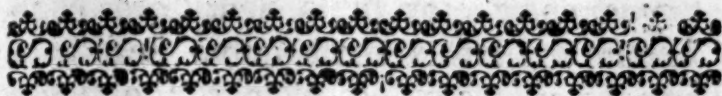
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and sends Members to Parliament. Mr. *Edgecomb*, one of the present Lords of the Treasury, hath a most noble Seat in an Eminence which overlooks the Town, and Harbour; and all the adjacent Country, is called Mount *Edgecomb*.

THEY have Three Market Days a Week; but the great Number of foreign Ships that touch here, makes a Market every Day.

ON my Return, I looked in at *Plimpton*, an ancient Corporation; but hath nothing worth noting, but a fine Free-School, extremely well endow'd, and a Town-House built, as that is, upon Pillars; and so returning for a great many Miles in the same Road that I came, I arrived at last at *Oxford*. Indeed *Bath* was nearer, but then I must have left *Oxford* behind, and consequently broke the regular Method I propos'd to make the Tour in.





## LETTER V.

OXFORD.

SIR,



*OXFORD* makes by much the best outward Appearance of any City I have seen, being visible for several Miles round on all Sides, in a most delightful Plain; and adorned with the Steeples of the several Colleges and Churches, which make a glorious Show.

To go on methodically with you in the Description of these Colleges, I will not begin with the Elder College and so down, but I will begin at one End of the Town, and so take them as they fall in my Way to the other End.

*St. John's College*, which lies out of the *North Gate*, and is one Extremity of this City, was founded by *Sir Thomas White*, Merchant-Taylor in *London*, in 1557; it consists of Two handsome Squares,



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Squares; over the Gate of the inner Square, as you enter, is a brass Statue of King *Charles* the First's Queen, and another of King *Charles* himself over the opposite Gate, as you go to the Garden.

THE Two Piazza's of this Square, are supported by Sixteen Pillars, each of one Piece of Marble, with a handsome Busto at the Top of each Pillar, and the Walks for the Scholars about the Gardens are very pleasant.

THE Founder altered his Scheme of this College Three or Four Times, even in his Life Time, and left Three Thousand Pounds (a good Sum in the Days of *Philip* and *Mary*,) for purchasing Land to it; and there have been several other Benefactors to it since, particularly Dr. *Gibbons*, a noted Physician at *London*, who it is hoped will make great Additions.

TRINITY College, founded by Sir *Thomas Pope*, Lord Mayor of *London*, in 1555, makes a very magnificent Appearance; its Chapel on the Right, as you enter the College, is a very noble Room of the *Dorick* Order; it's paved with black and white Marble, and finely wainscotted with Cedar, and Walnut Tree Inlaid. The carved Work is incomparable, and a fine Ascension painted on the Cieling;

Cieling ; nothing of its Kind can be imagined neater even in *Italy*. The Second Court of this College is a spacious Square, three Parts of which compose Apartments for the Fellows and Students, all of free Stone and Sashed Windows ; and the Fourth opens into a Garden, kept in extreme good Order, planted with Ever-Greens, and the Walls round covered all over with Yew : and at the Bottom of the Garden, fronting the Square, is a magnificent Iron Gate, with the Founder's Arms on it, and over the great Gate are the four Graces bigger than the Life ; there is also a fine Monument of the Founder and his Lady in Marble, on the Right of the Altar, at whole Length. You must not believe, that this fine Building is according to the Plan of the first Founder, but by Benefactions since collected by the celebrated Dr. *Bathurst*, President of this House, by the means of Lord *Sommers*, Bishop *Sheldon*, and others, who had been Scholars here.

*BALIO L* College, was founded in the Year 1268, by *Devirgilla*, Daughter to *Alexander* the Third, King of *Scots*, and Wife to *John Baliol* of *Bernard Castle* in *Yorkshire*, and Mother to that *John Baliol*, who contested with *Robert Bruce* for

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for the Crown of *Scotland*, in the Reign of *Edward* the First. Her First Endowment was very mean, being for Sixteen Fellows a Penny a Day, and Two Pence on Sundays each: But Sir *Phillip Somerville*, who had always followed the Fortunes of the *Baliol* Family, and on the Successes of the *Bruces* in *Scotland*, was obliged to leave his native Country; coming to *England*, and obtaining great Lands from the Crown of *England*, for his Services to *Edward* the First, and the *Baliols*, gave to this College the Parish of *Mickle-Benton* in *Northumberland*, with an Addition of Six Scholars more, and made some noble Institutions for its Government, which continue to this Day. They by them are an independent College, and ever chuse their own Visitor: These Institutions were confirmed by *Edward Baliol* King of *Scotland*, and the Bishop of *Durham* in 1340.

T H E R E are the Royal Arms of *Scotland*, and those of the Family of *Baliol* above the great Gate, as you enter the Court: And yet it's strange, that there never was any Provision for *Scotchmen* in this College, till *John Warner*, Bishop of *Rocheſter*, considering the Right that Kingdom had to the College, and out of Com-

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plement to King *Charles* the Second, who made him Bishop, in the Year 1668; settled Four *Scots* Fellowships in this College for ever, endowing them with Eighty Pounds a Year. The College is large, and as the old Buildings are gradually pulling down, may come up to the Lustre of the others; its Library contains the best Collection of ancient Manuscripts, of any private Library in the University.

*NEW* College, founded in the Year 1374, by *William* of *Wickham*, of whom I writ so fully in my Letter from *Winchester*, consists of Two regular Squares; in the *Area* of the First, is a fine *Pallas* given by one *Parker*; and the Second extends with Two Wings to the Garden, from whence it's separated by a fine Ballustrade of Iron: In the middle of the Garden, there is an artificial Mount, and on the Right a good Bowling-green; the Apartments in the Wings are very regular, Sash-windowed and wainscotted, and would accommodate the Court of any Prince in *Christendom*.

*THIS* College is very rich, and consequently numerous in Scholars, and enjoy some Privileges distinct from the University Customs, as a Difference of Habit;  
his



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his excellent Statutes both for his College at *Winchester* and here, have been a Model for those Colleges which have been founded since : Of his Seventy Fellows in this College, Ten of them are to study the Civil Law, and Ten the Canon, the others are for Arts and Divinity. He was a great Enemy to those lazy Drones the Monks, and even forbid his Fellows from entering their Cells, but to exert themselves by the Help of Arts and Sciences for the general Good of Mankind.

I CANNOT forbear adding to the History I gave you of him from *Winchester*, that although he was a great Favourite of King *Edward* the Third, yet he was mortally hated by the Duke of *Lancaster*, and often ran the Risk of Forfeiture. When he built that noble Palace, *Windſor-Caſtle*, the Duke accused him of Arrogance, in putting up an Inſcription that he built it ; which angered the King very much. But when *Wickham* carried the King to read it, he had made the double *entendre* ſo nice, that you could not by the Words diſtinguiſh, whether *Wickham* made the Caſtle, or the Caſtle made him, for it meant either ways. It was a long Time before the King could force him to go into Holy Orders, for his Genius lay more  
towards

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towards Politicks and Mechanicks: He was Surveyor of the King's Castles at *Windsor, Dover, and Hadley*; but when he got into Priests Orders, was immediately made Bishop of *Winchester*, and Lord High Chancellor of *England*.

*QUEEN's College*, founded by *Robert Eglesfield*, in the Year 1340; for the Benefit of his Countrymen of *Cumberland* and *Westmorland*.

*THIS College* hath been very lately pulled down, and rebuilt new after the exactest Rules of Architecture. It consists of Two large Squares piazza'd, as the *Royal Exchange* at *London*, all of Free-Stone; and the Two Squares are separated by the Hall and Church, both under the same Roof. I must say it's a most regular fine Building, and would pass for such even at *Rome*.

*Mr. EGLESFIELD* put the Government of this College under a Provost and Twelve Fellows, in Imitation of our Saviour and the Twelve Apostles, and Seventy Scholars representing the Disciples. The Library is a fine Room well filled with Books by Sir *Joseph Williamson*, and Bishop *Barlow*.

*CHRIST-CHURCH* founded by Cardinal *Wolsey*, in Imitation of *William*  
of

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of *Wickham*; for he laid the Foundation of a College at *Ipswich*, the Place of his Nativity, to prepare Scholars for this; but his Disgrace and Death hindred both: However, this was finish'd and nobly endowed by King *Henry* the VIIIth, in the Year 1519.

IT'S by much the largest and most august of all the Colleges: It's first Square is prodigiously spacious, with a fine Fountain, and a *Mercury* in the Middle of the Area. On the Left of this Square is a new one finely built, all of Free-Stone, equal to any thing one can see abroad of that Kind. The old Gate and Cupola under which you enter into this College, is very magnificent, and in one of the Niches is a paltry Statue of *Queen Anne*. The Common Hall is a noble Room, with a magnificent Stair-case.

KING *Henry* the VIIIth made it also a Cathedral, and established his College into a Bishoprick by the Title of *Oxford*: He also endowed a School at *Westminster* to supply this College with Scholars, which *Queen Elizabeth* fixed to the Number of a Hundred yearly.

*ALL-SOULS* College was founded by *Henry Chicheley*, Archbishop of *Canterbury*, who being a Native of *Higham-Ferrars*

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*Ferrars* in *Northamptonshire*, had also built a noble School and Hospital there, about the Year 1437. It remains an old square Building; only *George Clarke*, whom we knew Judge-Advocate abroad, and Secretary to the Admiralty, being one of the Fellows of this College, and Representative of the University in Parliament, hath added a new beautiful Apartment at his own Expence, which after his Decease is to be a Part of the College for ever. He hath also set up a noble Marble Altar-piece and Rail in the Chapel, which is making very fine, as is the Library; Colonel *Codrington* of the *Leward Islands*, who was a Fellow, having left 10000*l.* to finish it, besides a fine Study of Books.

*CORPUS CHRISTI* is a very beautiful fine College, and was founded by that Bishop *Fox*, whom I mentioned to you in my Letter from *Winchester*. He was born in an obscure Village near *Grantham* in *Lincolnshire*, where he erected a School to fit Scholars for this College. He was abroad with *Henry* the VIIth when Duke of *Richmond*, and contributed much by his Councils and Diligence in foreign Courts, to his Advancement to the Throne. When he was Bishop of *Durham*, he made the Match between *James* the IVth of *Scotland*,

F



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land, and this King's Daughter, by which the *Stewarts* came to the Throne of *England*; and when translated to *Winchester* built this fine College, of which the Common Hall is a most beautiful Structure.

*MAGDALEN* College is the most pleasantly situated of any, at an Extremity of the City, and is in a manner, as *St. John's* College, out of Town. It is very spacious, but irregular, and the old Cloyster very noble. On the *South* Side of which is the Hall and Chapel, and on the *West* the Library; but above all, the fine shaded Walks for the Scholars to walk in, are not inferior to *St. James's* Park in *London*. This College being one of the noblest Foundations that perhaps ever was in the World for Learning, the *Roman Catholics* beginning to re-establish themselves in *England* under the late King *James*, made a fair Push for this College, on the Vacancy of a President.

THIS Society, from repeated Royal Grants confirmed by Parliament, and from their own Statutes, had an undoubted Right of chusing their own President: But King *James*, by Virtue of his Royal Authority and dispensing Power, sent a mandatory Letter to them, to chuse one *Farmer* their President. The Fellows made a  
bold

bold Stand, and would not; but in the most humble manner presented a Petition, giving their Reasons, why they could not without the Breach of the Statutes of the College and their Oaths; and so proceeded to an Election according to their Statutes, and chose Dr. *Hough*, afterwards made a Bishop by King *William*. But King *James* was so positive and headstrong in this Affair, hoping, if he carried this first Point, to get the better of all the Colleges in *England*; that he went in Person to *Oxford*, and in a great Passion, called them a turbulent stubborn College; *Get you gone*, says he, *Know I am your King, and will be obeyed*. They on their Knees pleaded their Statutes and Oaths; and this was the first noble Stand, the Church of *England* made for Law and Liberty, which was seconded by the Seven Bishops going to the *Tower*, rather than read the Declaration for Liberty of Conscience. Which shews, that whatever Pretensions some Clergymen may make to the Doctrine of Non Resistance and Passive Obedience, yet when the Rights of the Church it self are attacked, they can and will resist as well as the Laity.

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DEAR SIR, I have been the longer on this Subject, because it was the great Motive of the Clergy's joyning with the Nobility and Gentry, in calling in the Prince of *Orange*, and so made the Revolution.

NOW I have given you the beautiful Colleges, I must not omit taking some Notice of others, which are indeed very neat; but it would make a Letter too long to particularize every one of them.

UNIVERSITY College is the oldest, being founded by the *Saxon* King *Alfred*; it consists of a good Square, and the Master's Apartments are very handsome, and it is richly endowed.

EXETER College was founded by a Bishop of *Exeter*, for the Benefit of the *Western* Counties; it consists of two good Courts; the Chapel is on the *North* Side of the upper Court, and there is a handsome Library.

ORIEL College is said to be founded by King *Edward* the Second; it consists of a large Quadrangle, in which is a Chapel and Library; there are 18 Fellows in it, but no Scholarships annexed to the Foundation.

LINCOLN College was founded by *Richard Fleming*, Bishop of *Lincoln*,  
and

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and afterwards Archbishop of *York* in the Reign of *Henry* the Fifth: It consists of two handsome spacious Courts, with a good Chapel and Library.

*B R A Z E N - N O S E* College, was founded by *William Smith*; it is pretty large, with Cloysters, Chapel, Publick Hall, and a good Square for Lodgings.

*J E S U S* College for the *Welsh*, was first founded by *Hugh Price*, but enlarged by great Benefactions from the Counties of *Wales* since; particularly by Sir *Leonel Jenkins*, Secretary of State to King *Charles* the Second, who left to it his whole Estate. King *Charles* the First also, gave some Lands for the Maintenance of Four Fellowships, from *Jersey* and *Guernsey* in this College, *Pembroke*, and *Exeter*. This College is pretty large, considering the vast Number of *Welsh* that come to it, and the President is always a *Welshman*.

*W A D H A M* College was founded by *Nicholas Wadham*, a private Gentleman, who endowed it with a plentiful Estate, and a Body of good Statutes, for a Warden, Fifteen Fellows, as many Scholars, two Chaplains, two Clerks, two Cooks, two Butlers, and one Porter; the Warden may be a native of any Part of *Great Britain*, but must quit whenever



he marries, or is made a Bishop. The Fellows may profess what Faculty they please; but after 18 Years must quit their Places, and are succeeded in their Turns by the Scholars.

THE College is prodigiously neat and handsome, and the Buildings very regular.

P E M B R O K E College takes its Name from the Earl of *Pembroke*, Chancellor of the University of *Oxford* in King *James* the First's Reign, when one *Tridal* left 5000 Pounds for the Maintenance of Fellows and Scholars, to be chosen from the free School of *Abington* in *Berkshire*, which by the Means of other Benefactions founded this College. The Master's Lodgings are very handsome, and the rest of the old being pulled down, will in Time shine like some of the rest.

B E S I D E S these Colleges, there are Seven Halls for Scholars, but it would be too tedious to give you the Particulars; only it is computed, that in these Colleges and Halls are educated yearly at least two thousand Scholars.

THE Theatre and Printing-House at *Oxford* of Free-Stone, supported by Columns and Pillars, and finished by that great Architect, Sir *Christopher Wren*, at 15000 Pounds Expence, chiefly paid by

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by Bishop *Shelden*, is a most glorious Pile of Building, not to be parallel'd even at *Rome*; its Area incircled with a Ballustrade of Iron, and finely paved; adorned with several Antique *Greek* and *Latin* Inscriptions, and other Antiquities from the *Arundelean* Collection. And now I come to the famous *Bodleian* Library, for which that eminent Physician, *Dr. Ratcliff*, hath left Forty Thousand Pounds, to build a new Room for the Disposition of the Books; which by its Plan, will far exceed that of the *Vatican* at *Rome*, or that at *Paris*: And to give you an Idea of this great Work, I send you the History of this famous Library from its first Beginning, down to *Dr. Ratcliff's* Donation, as I had it from *Dr. Hudson*, the present Library Keeper, and Fellow of *University College*, a very Learned Antiquary; and although it is long, I am sure you will not think it tedious.

‘ THE first publick Library in *Oxford*,  
‘ was set up in *Durham-Hall* (where  
‘ *Trinity-College* now stands) by *Richard*  
‘ of *Bury*, or *Richard Hungerville*, who  
‘ was Lord Treasurer of *England*, and  
‘ Bishop of *Durham* in the Time of King  
‘ *Edward the Third*.

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‘ A B O U T the Year 1367, another  
 ‘ Library, erected by *Thomas Cobham*, Bi-  
 ‘ shop of *Worcester*, upon the old Congre-  
 ‘ gation, adjoining to *St. Mary’s Church*,  
 ‘ begun to be furnished with Desks and  
 ‘ Books, and was mightily increased by  
 ‘ the Bounty of the Founder, King *Henry*  
 ‘ the Fourth, all his Sons, and other of  
 ‘ his Nobility both Spiritual and Temporal;  
 ‘ till about the Year 1480, this Li-  
 ‘ brary was brought into a new one; which  
 ‘ it pleased that most Noble Prince,  
 ‘ *Humphry Duke of Gloucester*, to build  
 ‘ over the Divinity-School, which he had  
 ‘ just before founded for the Use of the  
 ‘ University, and furnished it with those  
 ‘ Manuscripts which he at any Rates  
 ‘ had purchased from Foreign Parts (chief-  
 ‘ ly from *Italy*) and presented the Uni-  
 ‘ versity at two Donations; the Names  
 ‘ of which Books, together with his Let-  
 ‘ ters sent with them, are still extant in  
 ‘ the Archives of the University. This  
 ‘ Library was first opened in 1480, but  
 ‘ within 80 Years after, was utterly de-  
 ‘ stroyed by the Commissioners, appoint-  
 ‘ ed by King *Edward the Sixth*, to visit  
 ‘ the University, in order to purge it from  
 ‘ the Corruptions of Popery, and to esta-  
 ‘ blish Sound Learning and Truth in the  
 ‘ Room

Room thereof, and encourage Learned Men; a Thing much wanted at present; for the Soil is Good, and well enough planted, if it were duly watered and blessed with good Husbandmen, and benign Patrons. This was the State of Things when Sir *Thomas Bodley*, Kt. considered the Damage which Learning had sustain'd, and what a great Use a publick Library would be to the Students: For as yet, tho' Printing was grown common, yet Books were so dear and scarce, as that a Scholar of an ordinary Fortune, could not pretend to have in his private Study, any more than those that were necessary for the Performance of his Exercises. Sir *Thomas* had all the Qualities of a *Mecenas*; he was an excellent Scholar himself, a Lover of Learning in others, and the Proprietor of a very plentiful Estate; after a mature Deliberation, he desir'd Leave of the University, to furnish Duke *Humphry's* Library once more with Desks, Seats and Books, at his own Costs and Charge; which being gained, he acquitted himself beyond all Expectation. He procur'd Benefactions from very many of the Nobility and Gentry, both in Books and Money: He sent over  
Men



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Men on Purpose to buy Books in *France*,  
*Italy*, *Spain* and *Germany*: he persuaded  
his Learned Friends to repose their An-  
cient Manuscripts here, as in a Place of  
Safety (at least) until another general  
Revolution; and thereupon, the Learn-  
ed Society of *Merton* College, wherein  
he had his Education; and likewise the  
Dean and Chapter of *Exeter*, where he  
had his Birth, sent in great Parcels; ano-  
ther Parcel was given by Mr. *Thomas*  
*Allen*, who had saved all he could pro-  
cure of the University and *Abby* Libra-  
ries. Other Manuscripts were given by  
that great Antiquary Sir *Robert Cotton*;  
others by *Henry Savill*, who afterwards  
enlarged his Benefaction. This Library  
was open'd on *November* the 8th, 1602,  
the Vice-Chancellor, and the whole  
University coming thither in their For-  
malities; and this Day still continues  
to be the Visitation Day, when the Cu-  
rators (who are the Vice-Chancellor,  
the King's Professors in Divinity, Law  
and Physick, of the *Hebrew* and *Greek*  
Tongues, and the two Proctors of the  
University) do inspect the Library,  
and call over all the Books, and after-  
wards do receive a handsome Entertain-  
ment at the Vice-Chancellor's Lodgings;  
and

‘ and in the Afternoon, there is a Speech  
‘ made by one of *Christ-Church* College.  
‘ *Sir Thomas*, in a few Years, found his  
‘ Library to increase so fast, that he erect-  
‘ ed another Building, adjoining to it,  
‘ which made it in the Shape of a Roman  
‘ T, and this he furnished with all Things  
‘ necessary; and especially with Books,  
‘ wherein he was so diligent, that (as he  
‘ wrote to *Dr. Thomas James* his first  
‘ Keeper) there was not 400 Pounds  
‘ Worth of Books in *England* fit for a Li-  
‘ brary, which were not actually placed  
‘ therein; and that he would endeavour  
‘ for them also.

‘ *NOR* was his Care for the future State  
‘ and Preservation of it less than it ought  
‘ to be; for after that the University  
‘ had built the Publick Schools, just by  
‘ the Library up two Stories high, he  
‘ himself at his own Charge raised a Gal-  
‘ lery all round a Story higher, to the  
‘ Intent, that when the new Part of the  
‘ Library shall be filled with Books, they  
‘ might go on to furnish these Libraries  
‘ also. Besides this, he made an Agree-  
‘ ment with the *Stationers* Company in  
‘ *London*, to give one Copy to the Li-  
‘ brary of every Book, which they should  
‘ print from thence forward; which A-  
‘ greement

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‘greement they very well observed, till  
 ‘about the Year 1640: And lastly, by  
 ‘his Will he left a considerable Estate to  
 ‘the University in Land and Money,  
 ‘for Salaries to the Officers, for keeping  
 ‘this Fabrick in Repair, and buying new  
 ‘Books: But this is now fallen miserably  
 ‘short; for by the Fraud of his Execu-  
 ‘tor, by the Loan of a great Sum of Mo-  
 ‘ney to *Charles* the First in his Distress,  
 ‘and by the Fire of *London*, the Estate  
 ‘will do little more, than pay the Offi-  
 ‘cers their old Salary, though their  
 ‘Trouble is much increas’d; which Sala-  
 ‘ry is too scanty and narrow for a Man of  
 ‘eminent Learning, as the present Libra-  
 ‘rian is, and all who succeed him in that  
 ‘Office ought to be.

‘*SIR Thomas Bodley*, died, *Jan.* 28,  
 ‘1612, after he had made fit Statutes for  
 ‘the Government of the Place, and they  
 ‘had been confirmed in Convocation;  
 ‘and he declared by the University to be  
 ‘the Founder of the Library; but with  
 ‘him the Genius of the Place did not  
 ‘seem to fall; since there are now more  
 ‘than double or treble the Number of  
 ‘Books in it, than were there at the Time  
 ‘of his Death.

‘For

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‘ F O R soon after, the Earl of *Pembroke* (through the Persuasion of Archbishop *Laud*) bought, and gave almost all that Collection of *Greek Manuscripts*, which *Francisco Baroccio*, a *Venetian Gentleman*, had with great Costs and Pains gathered together; esteem’d the most valuable Collection of Books, that ever came into *England* at one Time: Those which that Peer kept for his own Use, being above 22 in Number; *Oliver Cromwell* afterwards bought, and gave: Sir *Thomas Roe* also, who was the *English Ambassador* at *Constantinople*, at his Return Home, presented a Choice Parcel of *Greek Manuscripts*, which he bought in *Turky*.

‘ S I R *Kenelm Digby* also, presented a great Parcel of Manuscripts newly bound, which he had from Mr. *Allen* abovementioned, or otherwise procur’d in his Travels: And all this while, Archbishop *Laud* had sent into the *East*, to buy up *Oriental Manuscripts*; as also into *Germany*; from whence many excellent Manuscripts were gotten from the *Swedish Soldiers*, who had ravaged the Libraries there: And at his Instigation, the University built up another Room, contiguous to the End of Duke *Humphrey’s*



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' *phrey's* Library, which makes it in the  
 ' Shape of a Roman H. This End of  
 ' the Library is truly a noble Room, as  
 ' well for the Goodness of the wooden  
 ' Work, as for the Value of Books it is  
 ' furnished with. They are placed thus;  
 ' on the Gallery on the Right Hand, are  
 ' the *Boroccian* Manuscripts, *Digby's*, *Roe's*,  
 ' *Cromwell's*, and those which were be-  
 ' fore dispersed over the Library, but now  
 ' gathered together, and marked N. E.  
 ' In the Gallery on the Left Hand, are the  
 ' Manuscripts given by Archbishop *Laud*,  
 ' at four or five Donations: They are a-  
 ' bout 1300 in Number, and written in  
 ' above Twenty Languages; all these  
 ' well bound, except those he gave at his  
 ' last Donation, which was in Haste, by  
 ' Reason of the great Troubles of those  
 ' Times. The remaining Part of that  
 ' new Side of the Library, is mostly taken  
 ' up with the excellent Study, of the  
 ' Learned *John Selden* Esq; late of the  
 ' *Inner-Temple, London*. Tho' 'tis to be  
 ' lamented, that his whole Library was  
 ' not given by his Executors, according  
 ' to his Intention once. For the Fire of  
 ' the *Temple* destroyed in one of their  
 ' Chambers, Eight Chests full of the Re-  
 ' gisters of Abbeys, and other Manu-  
 ' scripts, relating to the History of Eng-  
 ' land:

'land: tho' most of his Law Books are  
'still safe in *Lincolns-Inn*.

It will be too tedious here, to reckon up all the greater Benefactors to this Place, tho' one more I will not pass by; Sir *Thomas Fairfax*, afterwards Lord *Fairfax*, the General to the Parliament's Forces: Who amongst other Manuscripts, presented 160 written by the Hand of Mr. *Roger Dodsworth*; and relating to our *English* History, as may be guessed by the First Volume of the *Monasticon*, which was chiefly taken from them. These Books stand in one of the New Galleries, lately set up in the middle Part of the Library; next to them on the Right Hand, stands that noble Parcel of *Oriental* Manuscripts, bought by the University, of the late Dr. *Huntington*, who collected them in the *East*; and on the left Hand, stand the Manuscripts of the Lord *Hatton*, and those which the University bought of Mr. *Greaves*; in the other Gallery, stand the *Oriental* Manuscripts brought from the *East* by Dr. *Pocock*, and purchas'd by the University; together with two other Parcels of Books, written and printed, those of Dr. *Marshall*, late Rector of *Lincoln* College, and those of Dr. *Thomas Barlow*, late Lord Bishop of *Lincoln*, who bequeathed

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bequeathed to the Library, all such Books of theirs, after their Death, which were not in this Library before. This Method of giving to the Library, since it is now become so large, is approved by many wise Men; and there are some now living, who have taken the same Course.

THE World has had several printed Catalogues, of the Books in the *Bodleian* Library; that of the printed Books, published by Dr. *Hyde*, was in the Year 1674. Since which Time, there have come in so many Thousands more, that a new Catalogue is now composing, by the Learned Dr. *Hudson*, the present Library-Keeper: Which will give the World full Satisfaction in this Point; and that as soon as may be. As to the Manuscripts, an Account of them was also published above 20 Years ago: Since which Time, the University has bought all the Manuscripts of the deceased Dr. *Edward Bernard*, with such of his printed Books, as were fit for their Library.

Upon the whole, this Library is much larger than that of any University in *Europe*; nay, it exceeds those of all the Sovereigns in *Europe*; except the Emperor's and the *French* King's, which are both of them older by almost an hundred Years.

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ars. These, as does the *Vatican* in *Rome*, the *Medicean* at *Florence*, and *Bessarion's* at *Venice*, exceed the *Bodleian* in *Greek* Manuscripts, which yet outdoes them all in *Oriental* ones. And for printed Books, no *Italian* Library is so celebrated, as the *Ambrosian* at *Milan*; tho' it is much inferior to the *Bodleian*; as is that likewise at *Wolfenbuttel*, both in Manuscripts and printed Books; tho' we should even allow the Account given of it by *Conringius*. Besides the *Bodleian*, there be some others vested in the University, as the *Savilian* by the Geometry School, and the *Ashmolean* by the *Museum*; both which are replenished with Manuscripts proper to their Places.

THE studious Scholar, has not only the Advantage of the abovementioned Libraries, but also the Inspection of two Collections of Coins and Medals; the one in the *Museum*, and the other in the Galleries of the *Bodleian* Library, which is the most considerable, and whereof great Part was given by Archbishop *Laud*, and many since by Consul *Roe*. These Galleries are replenished with the Pictures of the Founders of Colleges, and of other learned Men; and down below, is a great Collection of ancient Inscriptions and

G                      Marbles,



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Marbles, most of them Part of the *Arun-*  
*delian* Collection; the rest of them being  
since given by Mr. *Selden*, and Sir *George*  
*Wheeler*.

THE Library-Keeper is elected and  
admitted to his Office, after the same  
Manner as the Proctors are chosen and ad-  
mitted to their Office, by delivering the  
Keys of the Library into his Custody;  
only the Candidates must submit them-  
selves to the Examinations of the Cura-  
tors: Both the Electors and the Person  
elected, must take the proper Oaths  
directed in the *Bodleian* Statutes. This  
Library is open on all Days of the Year,  
besides *Sundays*, *Christmas* Day, and Holy-  
days, from Eight a-Clock in the Morn-  
ing to Eleven, and from Two in the Af-  
ternoon to Five, from *Easter* to *Michael-*  
*mas*; and the other Part of the Year,  
from One till Four a-Clock, unless on *Sa-*  
*turdays*, when it is only open till Three  
a Clock in the Afternoon, for the Sake of  
cleansing it.

NEITHER the Librarian, nor his  
Deputy, may on any Pretence whatsoever,  
carry in any Candle or Fire, on Pain of  
perpetual Amotion; and the Keeper ought  
not to be absent from thence, above a  
Day and a half, on Pain of 20 Shillings  
to

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to be lopped off from his Salary, for the Increase of Books.

BESIDES the yearly Salary of 20 Nobles arising out of the ancient Benefaction of King *Henry* the Fourth, and to be paid by the Proctors out of the University Treasury, the chief Librarian receives 33 *l.* 6 *s.* 8 *d.* expressed in the Deed of *Bodley's* Gift, at the stated Feasts of the *Annunciation* and *Michaelmas*, or within 33 Days after, by equal Payments: There is moreover, the Sum of 8 *l.* allowed to some honest poor Person, being a Servant to the chief Librarian, to sweep the Library, and to cleanse the Books, Desks, Seats, Windows, &c. and to ring the Bell, and lock the Door, &c.

HEREIN is also kept an Iron Chest, with Three Locks thereon, for the keeping of all such Money as shall be paid thereinto, which ought to be within Three Days after the Receipt thereof; and the Keys are placed in the Custody of the Vice Chancellor and Proctors, and to be delivered up to their Successors on quitting their Office.

No one has the Privilege of studying herein, besides Doctors or Licentiates in some one of the Three Faculties; Bachelors of Divinity, Masters of Arts, Bachelors

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lors of Law or Physick; Batchelors of Arts of Two Years standing, and Students in the Civil Law after Three Years standing in the University, if they be Fellows of any College, and attending the Law Lecture, and be approved of by the Professor; the Sons also of Barons in the Upper-House of Parliament: But before any Person be admitted to study herein, he ought to take the statutable Oath before the Vice-Chancellor; and if any one should be so impudent as to study or remain here without taking this Oath, he incurs one Days Imprisonment, and a pecuniary Mulct; but the Congregation of Masters have Power upon humble Request made, to indulge this Privilege to any Foreigner coming hither for the Sake of Study.

THE Library-Keeper, in buying all Books, is to follow the Advice of the Curators; and no Book ought to be bought in any Faculty, without the Approbation of the Professors in each Faculty, to be had in Writing either before or after such Purchase of Book or Books, and these Books so bought, to be presented to the Curators at the next Visitation, with the Price thereof.

THE

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THE Librarian moreover, ought to take care, that if any Book or Books be desired by any Student, or recommended by him, the Titles thereof be immediately writ down in a Book for this End; that upon Advice with the respective Professors, the Book or Books be bought by the Vice-Chancellor's Consent, for the Use of the Students. No Book ought to be delivered to any Person, without an Entry of his Name, and the Place of his Abode in a Paper Book, kept for this End by the Library-Keeper, who ought every Year to prepare a perfect Catalogue, and deliver it to the Curators on the Day of Visitation.

THE Physick Garden situated by the River *Cherwell*, is a delicious Place; it consists of above five Acres of Ground, the Walls are of square Stone, above 14 Foot high; its Gates are fine, one of them of the Composite Order, cost 600 Pounds; it contains many Thousands of useful Plants, for the Use of the University in the Improvement of *Botanical* Studies, and Vegetative Philosophy; there is an admirable *Botanist*, who takes care of it, who carries on the universal Herbal, begun by the Learned Dr. *Morison* deceased; he hath a handsome House adjoyning, with



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a good Salary, where are Courses of *Botany* when required.

THE *Museum Ashmoleanum*, is also a curious Piece of Building; the Front to the Street is 60 Foot, and to the *West* a magnificent Portal, supported by Pillars of the *Corinthian* Order; it is adorned within with a noble Collection of natural Curiosities, *Roman* Antiquities, and Medals; the Particulars whereof would be too long for a Letter. I forgot to tell you, when I mentioned the Theatre, that the Printing-House is built on the Profits of my Lord *Clarendon's* History; it's fronted *North* and *South*, with Pillars of the *Dorick* Order, and surrounded at Top with a fine *Cornish* Freeze, and the whole of Free-Stone.

NOW I have given you the modern Description of *Oxford*, I should not do Justice to to eminent a Seminary of Learning, that makes the greatest Figure in the Learned World, without saying something of its Original and Progress, before it was an established University; which by the Records both of the City and University, I had in the following Words from Dr. *Ayliffe* the Civilian, and Fellow of *New-College*.

IN

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‘ I N treating of the University of Ox-  
ford, famous for so many Ages past, on  
‘ the Score of Religion, Learning and  
‘ good Manners, taught therein, I shall  
‘ begin the ensuing Part of this Work,  
‘ with its Antiquity, which has employed  
‘ the Pens of many eminent Writers;  
‘ and in the Way of an Historian, deduce  
‘ its Beginning ( according to the  
‘ Thoughts of some Learned Antiquaries )  
‘ from the most early Times. Soon after  
‘ the Christian Religion was peaceably set-  
‘ tled in this Island, some Writers ( I con-  
‘ fess ) refer the Beginning of this cele-  
‘ brated University, to the Age next suc-  
‘ ceeding the Destruction of *Troy*, and  
‘ to one King *Memprick*, I know not  
‘ whom. For ( says *Middenthorp* ) the  
‘ Studies of Learning flourished here, ever  
‘ since those excellent Philosophers with  
‘ the *Trojans*, coming out of *Greece*  
‘ under the Command of *Brute*, entred  
‘ and settled in *Britain*; nor is he a less  
‘ Friend to *Cambridge*, by ascribing the  
‘ Foundation of that University to King  
‘ *Cantaber*, a *Spaniard*, driven out of his  
‘ own Country by his Subjects, 375 Years  
‘ before the Birth of our Saviour; and  
‘ coming hither in the Reign of *Gurgun-*  
‘ *tius*, was received with great Human-

ty by the Inhabitants of the Island;  
and as a perpetual Monument of his Gra-  
titude to the *British* Nation, procur'd  
and brought several Professors of Learn-  
ing out of *Greece*, and transplanting  
them thither, consecrated that Place  
as a Seat to the Muses.

'T H I S Opinion, tho' it may seem  
fabulous and incredible to some, I shall  
neither endeavour to refute nor confirm,  
but leave it to the wild and extravagant  
Belief of those, who can please them-  
selves with such Accounts of Antiquity;  
yet as wild as it appears, it has met with  
its Supporters, pretending to fortify  
themselves with solid Arguments in De-  
fence thereof. Nor can I with a more  
ready Faith adhere, to the foregoing  
legendary Account of the Rise and Be-  
ginning of the University of *Oxford*;  
for it is probable, that both these Tra-  
ditions, touching the Commencement  
of these Two Universities, long con-  
tending with each other on the Score  
of Antiquity, were at first the Inven-  
tion of the Monks; receiving their Edu-  
cation in these respective Schools of  
Learning, and were afterwards imposed  
on the World for the Sake of Victory.

'OTHERS

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‘ O T H E R S affirm the University of  
‘ *Oxford* to have been first founded by  
‘ *Arviragus*, a *British* King, according  
‘ to *Juvenal* under the Reign of *Do-*  
‘ *mitian*, about 70 Years before our Lord’s  
‘ Incarnation; and that it was afterwards  
‘ reduc’d into a Form of Government, by  
‘ the Care and Policy of *St. Germain*, Bi-  
‘ shop of *Auxerre* in *France*, who, with  
‘ *Lupus*, Bishop of *Troyes* in that Realm,  
‘ came into *Britain*, to the Assistance of  
‘ the Christians, in order to compose the  
‘ new Divisions in the Church, arising by  
‘ the Means of *Agricola*, a Disciple to  
‘ *Pelagius*, the Monk of *Bangor* in *Flint-*  
‘ *shire*, who had propagated his Heresy  
‘ here, to the great Disturbance of the  
‘ weaker Christians, not able to withstand  
‘ his Errors.

‘ A N D as some have made *Arviragus*  
‘ the Founder of this University, with  
‘ greater Appearance of Truth indeed,  
‘ than the foregoing Account of its Foun-  
‘ dation by King *Memprick* bears; so have  
‘ others made King *Sigebert* the Founder  
‘ of the University of *Cambridge*, saying,  
‘ that this learned and pious King having  
‘ been taught the Christian Religion du-  
‘ ring his Exile in *France*, and succeeding  
‘ to the Crown of this Realm, instructed  
‘ the



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‘ the People in the Faith of that Age, by  
 ‘ the Preaching and Labour of *Felix*, a  
 ‘ *Burgundian* Bishop. And in a few Years,  
 ‘ with the Help of some Teachers out of  
 ‘ *Kent*, he erected a famous School of  
 ‘ Learning, which some think to be the  
 ‘ University of *Cambridge*, then first  
 ‘ founded ; and those who maintain this  
 ‘ last Opinion, urge in Defence of them-  
 ‘ selves, the Rescript of *P. Honorius* the  
 ‘ First, saying, That this Rescript was af-  
 ‘ terwards repeated and approved by *P.*  
 ‘ *Sergius* the First, *Martin* the Fifth, and  
 ‘ *Eugene* the Fourth ; but this Beginning  
 ‘ will not satisfy some others, citing the  
 ‘ Charter of *K. Arthur*, sent and given to  
 ‘ *Cambridge*, for which Charter and o-  
 ‘ thers, see the *Appendix*, p. 1, 2.

‘ B U T I will no more contend for  
 ‘ the Certainty and Exactness of the two  
 ‘ last Accounts, than for the Truth of  
 ‘ the former ; tho’ ’tis probable, that the  
 ‘ University of *Oxford*, was founded soon  
 ‘ after this Kingdom embraced the Chri-  
 ‘ stian Religion, altho’ we cannot fix the  
 ‘ particular *Ara* of its Institution ; for  
 ‘ in the Papal Confirmation of it, under  
 ‘ the Pontificate of *Martin* the Second,  
 ‘ the same was then stiled an ancient Aca-  
 ‘ demy or University.

‘ T I S

'TIS true, some Historians aver it to be with this Pope's Permission, that King *Alfred* (whom I shall have frequent Reason to remember hereafter) being zealous for the Faith, and the propagating of it here in *England*, at the Advice of *St. Neat* founded this University; the *English* Schools being then under an Interdict, on the account of certain Heresies crept into the Church in the Infancy of Religion.

BUT relying on the best Authorities, we shall only find King *Alfred* to have been the Restorer of Learning here; for national Affairs in his Reign being reduced to a peaceable State and Condition, he promoting all things that might either tend to the Honour or Advantage of his Subjects, proceeded to many Regulations; and notwithstanding Letters were at so low an Ebb in the Kingdom, that few on the *South* Side of the *Humber* could read *English*, and scarce a Priest understood the *Latin* Tongue, he ordered *Gregory's* Pastoral to be translated into *English*, and sent a Copy of it to every Bishop: And for the further Advancement of Knowledge, sent into *France* for *Grimbald* and *John* the Monk, whom he placed at *Oxford*, restoring this University

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‘ versity to its pristine Glory ; for by the  
 ‘ heavy and continual Wars of the *Romans*,  
 ‘ *Danes*, and *Saxons*, Learning was almost  
 ‘ abolished and destroy’d in *Britain*.

‘ AND as King *Alfred* before, by his  
 ‘ wise and pious Care of Learning, restor’d  
 ‘ the University of *Oxford* ; so King *Ed-*  
 ‘ *ward* the Elder, his Son, after the Fa-  
 ‘ ther’s Example, and by the Help of Pope  
 ‘ *John XXI.* and Archbishop *Pblegmund*,  
 ‘ and thro’ the Advice of all the Bishops  
 ‘ and Great Men of the Realm, restor’d  
 ‘ the University of *Cambridge*, confirming  
 ‘ to the Doctors and Scholars therein, and  
 ‘ also to their Servants, all the Privileges  
 ‘ granted by himself, or his Predecessors,  
 ‘ to endure for ever by a perpetual Suc-  
 ‘ cession ; as the Contenders for the greater  
 ‘ Antiquity of *Cambridge* say, it appears  
 ‘ by the Copy of a Charter still extant a-  
 ‘ mongst them. Whether there ever was such  
 ‘ a Charter, some have doubted, and others  
 ‘ strenuously deny’d this to be an authen-  
 ‘ tick Copy ; alledging for a Reason, the  
 ‘ Transmission of Charters made by the  
 ‘ University of *Oxford* to *Cambridge*, at  
 ‘ King *Edward* the II’d’s Command, after  
 ‘ the Conquest. For ’till that Time ’tis  
 ‘ confidently reported, (tho’ I think with-  
 ‘ out any Truth) that the University of  
 ‘ *Cam-*

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‘ *Cambridge* had no such thing as a Royal  
‘ Charter. *Edward*, in his Charter grant-  
‘ ed then to that University, saith, *Then*  
‘ *the said King* caus’d the Statutes and  
‘ Privileges of the University of *Oxford* to  
‘ be transcrib’d, and sent to *Cambridge*,  
‘ together with these Letters Patents; and  
‘ afterwards wrote to Pope *John XXI.* for  
‘ the Confirmation of it by his Pontifical  
‘ Bull, cited in the Appendix XVI.

‘ *SOME* Writers affirm, that before  
‘ the Reign of *Eorpwald*, King of the  
‘ *East Angles*, there were two Places of  
‘ general Study here in *England*; the one  
‘ for the Instruction of Youth in the *La-*  
‘ *tin*, and the other in the *Greek* Tongue.  
‘ The last of these Places is said to have  
‘ been founded by the *Grecians* at *Greglade*,  
‘ or *Greecalade*, now called *Leccalade* or  
‘ *Leclblade*, not far from *Oxford*, in *Glou-*  
‘ *cestershire*: Which Place, say they, was  
‘ founded by the *Latins* for the teaching of  
‘ the *Latin*, as the other was of the *Greek*  
‘ Language. In a little Narrative, call’d  
‘ *Historiola Oxoniensis*, look’d on as an au-  
‘ thentick Account, we are also inform’d,  
‘ that the *Britons* began an University at  
‘ *Greglade*, which the *Saxons* removed to  
‘ *Oxford*: But others, on the contrary,  
‘ think this to be a mere groundless Opi-  
‘ nion, with whom I cannot agree.

KING



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‘ KING *Alfred*, only built here (ac-  
 ‘ cording to *Fabian* ) some Grammar  
 ‘ Schools; with whom *Languet* seems to  
 ‘ concur, who yet afterwards refutes him-  
 ‘ self, saying, That *Alfred* enfranchized  
 ‘ this Place, with many honourable Pri-  
 ‘ vileges; which is not probable he  
 ‘ would have procur’d for, and granted  
 ‘ to Grammar Schools only; but I think  
 ‘ we have undoubted Evidence to prove,  
 ‘ that *Alfred* built three Halls here, then  
 ‘ called by the Names of great Univer-  
 ‘ sity, little University, and the lesser  
 ‘ University; yet the *Oxford* Antiquari-  
 ‘ an avers it for a Truth, from the Ar-  
 ‘ chives of *University* College, that he  
 ‘ only founded one Hall here, under a  
 ‘ threefold Distinction of Professions or  
 ‘ Sciences, to be herein taught: But the  
 ‘ best Opinion is, that he built three  
 ‘ Halls ( as aforesaid ) in Number, all  
 ‘ subject to one and the same Head; and  
 ‘ herewith our best Writers agree, for in  
 ‘ the most ancient Registers and Statues  
 ‘ of the University, mention is made of  
 ‘ three distinct Halls of Learning.

‘ KING *Alfred*, dividing his whole  
 ‘ yearly Income into two Parts, afterwards  
 ‘ subdivided the first of these into other  
 ‘ Portions, and gave the third thereof to  
 ‘ the

the Maintenance of his Scholars at Oxford: And thus as the Father restor'd the University of Oxford, and enlarg'd it with publick Buildings, which it wanted before his Time; so his Son Edward already remembred, by right Inheritance succeeding to his Father's Kingdom, restor'd the University of Cambridge, which with other Universities, had then been for a long while under the Rubbish of Antiquity, in a State of Desolation; and commanded Halls to be built there for the Use of Students, at his own Expence; and as a Nurser up of the Clergy, he placed therein, the Chairs and Seats of Doctors and Masters, sending for Masters of Arts, and Doctors in Divinity from Oxford, and formally invited them to read and teach at Cambridge. Thomas Radburne, in his Chronicle of Hyde-Abby at Winchester (where Alfred and his Son Edward lie buried) and which Chronicle, Ross says, that he had seen, mentions the same. And in this flourishing Condition, were two Universities left at the Death of King Edward the Elder. But such is the Change of human Affairs, and the merciless Enmity which War ever bears to Learning, that these two Schools of Study, could  
not

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‘ not continue long in a tolerable Degree  
 ‘ of Splendor, nor enjoy a secure Peace ;  
 ‘ but like other Places of Note and Re-  
 ‘ putation, suffer’d the various Traverses  
 ‘ of Fortune, and were subject to the Ra-  
 ‘ vages and Depopulation of the *Danes*,  
 ‘ *Saxons*, *Normans*, and other barbarous  
 ‘ People attending their Camps.

‘ F O R within less than 150 Years after  
 ‘ King *Edward*’s Death, this happy Resto-  
 ‘ ration of Learning, by his Father effect-  
 ‘ ed at *Oxford*, and himself at *Cambridge*,  
 ‘ received several Shocks and Interrupti-  
 ‘ ons from these Barbarians ; for we are  
 ‘ assur’d, that among the many Pillages  
 ‘ committed by the *Danes*, in the Year  
 ‘ 1002, or then abouts, the two Univer-  
 ‘ sities of *Oxford* and *Cambridge*, were  
 ‘ both dreadfully consum’d and burnt by  
 ‘ these People, and from thence all Stu-  
 ‘ dies ceas’d in both these Places ( as *Rad-*  
 ‘ *burne* relates the Matter ) for above 130  
 ‘ Years. But yet after this, *Oxford* was  
 ‘ soon rebuilt, and the Scholars reas-  
 ‘ sembled themselves here : But then it  
 ‘ was again destroyed by the *Danes*, to  
 ‘ revenge a general Massacre committed  
 ‘ on them, not long before, at the Insti-  
 ‘ gation of King *Ethelred*, who to put an  
 ‘ End to all their Power at once in *Eng-*  
 ‘ *land*

land, resolved on a general Slaughter, and with the utmost Secrecy sent Letters into all Parts, commanding all his Subjects at a certain Day and Hour, to set on the *Danes* wheresoever they found them, and to destroy them all without Compassion. Which Royal Commission was executed with more Cruelty at *Oxford*, than elsewhere; for great Numbers of them here, flying to the Churches, were all slain without Mercy, as they stood embracing the Altars.

THE Consequences of this horrid Carnage were very terrible, not only to the Citizens, bearing a great Share in this bloody Tragedy, but also to the Scholars of the Place, who were afterwards on Surprize assaulted by the incensed *Danes*, and almost every one of them butcher'd in the most inhuman Manner: Some few indeed, by concealing themselves, made a shift to escape the Rage of this unrelenting People; but immediately thereon, forsook their Residence here, and by this Means the Place was left void of Students for some Time. Nor were the *Danes* the only Persons, disturbing the Peace and Quiet of the Muses here; for even in the *Sax-*



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on Age, remarkable for the continual Ruin and Subversion of Towns and Cities, this Place suffer'd the common Fate of others; and for many Years, till King *Alfred's* Time, was famous for nothing, but the Relicks of *St. Frideswide*, a Virgin of high Esteem for the Sanctity of her Life; and first reputed a Saint, for that when by a solemn Vow she had devoted her self to the Service of God, and a single Life, Earl *Algar* courted her for a Wife, and pursuing her in Flight, was miraculously struck blind, as the Story goes. This Lady, (as we read) built here a religious House, as a Trophy of her preserv'd Virginity; into which several *Danes* flying for Refuge from King *Ethelred's* Sentence (as just now mentioned) were destroyed by the *Saxons* and their Adherents, and the House burnt with them: But afterwards the penitent King cleansed the Sanctuary, rebuilt the Monastery, restor'd the old Endowments, and added new Possessions; and lastly, *Roger*, Bishop of *Sarum*, gave the Place to *Wilmund* a Learned Canon, and a Society of regular Canons for Divine Service, according to the Whim of those Times, of which hereafter.

BUT

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But scarce were the Scholars re-  
turn'd to *Oxford*, on the Encourage-  
ments of *Athelstane*, *Edmund* surnamed  
*Ironside*, and *Canute* the *Dane*, the first  
of that Nation, in whose Reign here,  
the Affairs of the University received  
any Comfort; but that *Harold*, call'd  
*Lightfoot*, immediately succeeding to  
the Crown, and being much incens'd  
against the Place, on the Account of  
some of his Friends slain here in a Tu-  
mult, prosecuted his Revenge in so bar-  
barous a Manner, that the Scholars were  
miserably banished and driven from their  
Studies; and the University it self be-  
ing made a sad Spectacle, lay almost  
expiring, till the Time of the Conquest.  
But to give a further Character of *Ca-  
nute*, that great Patron of Religion and  
Learning in the Time of his Life; who  
by his good Disposition to each of these  
Perfections, did well acquire to himself  
the Name of a *Mecenas* from all the De-  
votees to Literature; and hereon it came  
to pass, that he erected publick Schools  
in many Towns and Cities of the Realm,  
and endowed them with Stipends issu-  
ing out of the Royal Exchequer, which  
he commanded to be open'd for the  
Sons of the Nobility, as well as of

' the Commonalty ; there to be main-  
 ' tain'd and educated in a more profound  
 ' Part of Learning : Besides, this King  
 ' was so great a Friend to our University,  
 ' that living here, he called together the  
 ' Estates of the Realm, assembled here  
 ' for the Confirmation of King *Edgar's*,  
 ' others say, the Laws of King *Edward*  
 ' the First, which at the King's Com-  
 ' mand, the Scholars translated out of the  
 ' *Saxon*, into the *Latin* Tongue.

' THE next Person to be celebrated  
 ' with us, for his favourable Inclinations  
 ' to Learning, is *Edward* the Confessor,  
 ' a Man of great Justice and Piety ; who  
 ' by an Edict, declared and established,  
 ' that all the Scholars Goods, howsoever  
 ' embezzled and perverted, should be fully  
 ' returned to their ancient Owners ; and  
 ' by this King's Laws, the University was  
 ' entirely restored to all its ancient Sti-  
 ' pends, formerly granted by King *Alfred*,  
 ' and lately lost by the Rapine of *Harold* ;  
 ' these were the first Symptoms of Life in  
 ' this University, after a Languor of ma-  
 ' ny Years, under a Complication of Ig-  
 ' norance and Barbarism.

' I SHOULD now proceed to the  
 ' Reign of the Conqueror ; but that I  
 ' must step back a little, and consider this,

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as an University, or Place of general Study before King *Alfred's* Time, which no one will doubt of, who shall reflect on the Difference betwixt this King, and the ancient Scholars of the Place, as may be seen in *Asserius Menevensis*, who says, That a sharp and dismal Contest arose between *Grimbald*, and the Learned Men, brought hither by him, and the old Scholars found here at his coming; who absolutely refus'd to submit to the Statutes, Institutions, and Forms of Reading prescrib'd by him; which Difference for Three Years did not proceed to any great Height; but this private Enmity between them, afterwards broke out with the utmost Violence imaginable, appearing more clear than the Light it self. To appease these Feuds, King *Alfred* being certified thereof by *Grimbald's* Complaint, immediately came to *Oxford*, with a Design to adjust the Matter, and patiently submitted himself to much Pains, in hearing the Complaint and Cause of both Parties; the Controversy depended on this, viz. the old Scholars maintaining, that Learning flourished here before *Grimbald* came, tho' the Students were less in Number than formerly,



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' through the Expulsion of many of them  
 ' by *Pagan* Tyranny ; further declaring  
 ' and proving from the undoubted Testi-  
 ' mony of their Annals, that good Or-  
 ' ders and Constitutions had been already  
 ' made for the Government of the Place,  
 ' by Men of great Learning and Piety,  
 ' as *Gildas*, *Melkin*, *Nennius*, *Kentigern*  
 ' and others ; who had there prosecuted  
 ' their Studies to a good old Age, and  
 ' had the quiet Administration of Affairs  
 ' here : And about this Time, *St. Ger-*  
 ' *main* coming to *Oxford* in his Passage  
 ' through *Britain*, in a wonderful Manner  
 ' approved the aforesaid Orders and In-  
 ' stitutions. The King with great Huma-  
 ' nity and Attention heard out both Sides,  
 ' exhorting them often to preserve Peace  
 ' and Amity with each other, and hereon  
 ' left them in Hopes, that they would mu-  
 ' tually follow his Advice, and obey his In-  
 ' structions : But *Grimbald* resenting their  
 ' Proceedings, immediately retired to the  
 ' Monastery at *Winchester*, lately found-  
 ' ed by *Alfred* ; and soon after procur'd  
 ' his Tomb to be removed thither to him,  
 ' in which he design'd his Bones should be  
 ' put after his Death, and placed in a  
 ' Vault under the Chancel of *St. Peter's*  
 ' Church in the *East* at *Oxford*, which  
 ' *Grimbald*

*Grimbald* built with Stone, hewn and carved with great Art and Beauty.

As this *Grimbald* was an eloquent Man, and a most excellent Interpreter of the Scriptures, so was *St. Noel*, an eminent Professor of Theology at *Oxford*, being both Regents and Readers in Divinity here. Grammar and Rhetorick were taught here by *Affer* the Monk, a Man of extraordinary Parts. Logick, Musick and Arithmetick, were also taught by *John* the Monk of *St. Davids*; and Geometry and Astronomy, by *John* (a Monk and Colleague of *Grimbald's*) a Person of great Knowledge in those Sciences. And their Lectures were often honoured with King *Alfred's* Presence, whose Memory for Learning, will be ever sacred to future Generations; as some affirm *Memprick*, to have founded this City, and open'd an University here, as already remembred; so others will have it, that *Vortigern*, King of the *Britons*, was the Restorer of Learning herein: But not relying on the Credit of such Historians, I hasten to speak of this University, in the Reign of the aforesaid *William* the Conqueror; wherein we are informed, that this King having heard what was done in the North,

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‘Swore, That he would quite exterminate  
 ‘the *Northumbrians*; and to that End, re-  
 ‘solving to march against those Rebels,  
 ‘who were joined by the *Danes* at *York*,  
 ‘he was forced to go a little out of his  
 ‘Way, for that the City of *Oxford* had  
 ‘at that Time rebelled against him; but  
 ‘as soon as he besieged it, he took it; for  
 ‘Part of the *North-side* Wall falling down  
 ‘(as some say) of its own Accord, gave  
 ‘an easy Entrance to all his Troops: But  
 ‘*Henry Knighton, Hollingshead, Speed* and  
 ‘others, will have this to be *Exon*, and  
 ‘all Persons writing thus, were imposed  
 ‘on by faulty Copies.

‘HOWEVER, the City was now  
 ‘so much impoverished, that whereas  
 ‘(according to the general Survey)  
 ‘there were reckoned within and with-  
 ‘out the Walls, 750 Houses, besides 24  
 ‘Mansions on the Walls; 500 of them  
 ‘were not able to pay the Geld, tho’  
 ‘this City heretofore paid for Tolt and  
 ‘Gable, and other Duties to the King,  
 ‘20 *l. per Annum*, and 6 Sextaries of  
 ‘Honey; and to Earl *Algar* 10 *l.* which  
 ‘had afterwards the Denomination of the  
 ‘Fee-Farm Rent; withheld from King  
 ‘*Edward* the First, for certain Reasons  
 ‘hereafter mentioned, (if any true)  
 ‘where-

‘ whereupon he consigned to his Ex-  
‘ chequer the Clerkship of the Market,  
‘ and demised the same, as the Reader  
‘ will find in the third Part, under the  
‘ Title of the Market.

‘ *KING William*, jealous of the Fealty  
‘ of this Place, and the adjacent Parts,  
‘ caus’d *Robert Doily*, a *Norman*, who had  
‘ receiv’d a large Portion of Land from  
‘ him in this County, as a Reward of his  
‘ Services, to build a Castle on the *West*  
‘ Side of the City, fortified with large  
‘ Trenches and Ramparts, in order to re-  
‘ press the Insolence of the Inhabitants,  
‘ and the neighbouring Villages; and in  
‘ this Castle he erected a Parish-Church,  
‘ dedicated to *St. George*, to which the  
‘ Parishioners not having Access, when  
‘ *Maud* the Empress was besieged herein  
‘ by *King Stephen*, the Chapel of *St.*  
‘ *Thomas* hard by, and *Westward* from  
‘ the Castle, was built for that Purpose :  
‘ But some will not allow this to have  
‘ been built as a Parish-Church, because  
‘ the *Osney Register* expressly says, That  
‘ the Founders there instituted secular  
‘ Canons of the *Austin Order*, *Roger de*  
‘ *Ivers* being mentioned as a Co-founder,  
‘ who with the aforesaid *Robert*, endow’d  
‘ this House of Canons with certain Re-  
‘ venues,



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‘venues, issuing out of their Baronies,  
‘and with other Lands and Possessions;  
‘as you may learn from the Deed of Ro-  
‘bert de Oily.

‘T H A T there were Scholars here in  
‘Oxford at this Time, tho’ *Londinensis*  
‘strenuously denies the same, very plainly  
‘appears, from the ancient Statutes of  
‘this Chapel or College of St. George  
‘aforesaid; frequent mention being made  
‘of the Fellows and Tutors, and also of  
‘the Commoners, and others therein re-  
‘siding; in which Statute there is this  
‘Provision made, *That all the Clerks,*  
‘*i.e. the Scholars should eat and drink*  
‘*in the Presence of some one of the Ca-*  
‘*nons.* Which Canons were afterwards  
‘in King Stephen’s Reign, translated  
‘from hence to Osney Abbey, and the  
‘House it self after became an Hôtel or  
‘Inn, for Secular Students, subject to  
‘the Jurisdiction of the Chancellor of  
‘the Univetsity.

‘ROBERT D’Oily is supposed to have  
‘beautified and repaired the Walls of this  
‘City, at this Time sensibly decayed;  
‘and from hence it is sufficiently shewn,  
‘that the same was walled in long before  
‘the Conquest, or (at least) for some  
‘Time.

‘B u t

But from the Castle and City it  
self, I return to King *Alfred's* Scholars,  
at first despoiled of their Exhibitions  
settled on them by *Alfred*, and injuri-  
ously treated by the Conqueror; for  
endeavouring with all his Might to ex-  
tirpate and destroy the *English* Tongue,  
and unwilling to have Christianity any  
longer preached in the vulgar Language,  
which the Clergy and Scholars here, as  
earnestly contended to preserve; he re-  
tracted and withdrew the Pensions and  
Stipends granted to them by *Alfred*, and  
issuing from the Royal Exchequer;  
which forced the Scholars of this Col-  
lege or Hall, to live only on the Benevo-  
lence and Devotion of those Persons,  
as were then Sticklers for the *English*  
Tongue; which they did, till such Time  
as this College or Hall was afterwards  
endowed; yet notwithstanding this Act  
of Resentment, he ratified the Laws of  
*Edward* the Confessor, made so much  
in Favour of this University.

THE *Jews* at this Time, very much  
frequenting *Oxford*, amass'd together  
great Riches, and in the chief Parts of  
the City soon purchased as many Hou-  
ses in *St. Martins*, *St. Edwards*, and  
*St. Aldale's* Parishes, as gave them the  
Names

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' Names of the old and new *Jewry*; and  
 ' in one of these they built a School or  
 ' Synagogue, wherein certain Learned  
 ' Masters of that Nation taught the *He-*  
 ' *brew* Tongue, and explained the Dog-  
 ' ma's of the Rabbies, to the Advantage  
 ' of the Students in the University; and  
 ' herein they were also to perform their  
 ' Sacrifices, and other divine Celebrati-  
 ' ons according to their own Mode of  
 ' Worship; this we often call'd, the *Jew-*  
 ' *ish* School at *Oxford*; but their burying  
 ' Place is without the *East* Gate, where  
 ' now the Physick Garden is situated; a  
 ' manifest Indication whereof appear'd,  
 ' when the Foundation of the Garden  
 ' Walls were laid; as it also did when the  
 ' Rampire was built between the *Eastern*  
 ' Bridge and the *North* Side of the Wall,  
 ' when many Bones of each Sex, and of  
 ' all and divers Ages, were found by dig-  
 ' ing here; besides, contiguous to the *Jew-*  
 ' *ry*, and behind the *Blue Boar* Inn in the  
 ' Inner Court, or near thereunto, they  
 ' had a House, called the *Converts*, where  
 ' such as had been induced by the Industry  
 ' of the *Dominicans*, their Neighbours,  
 ' to embrace Christianity, were wont to  
 ' be lodged and supplied with all manner  
 ' of Necessaries. These Persons were ba-  
 ' nished

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‘ nished the University, at the same Time  
‘ as the rest of their Nation were driven  
‘ out of *England*, on the Account of  
‘ their several Crimes committed here,  
‘ and in other Parts of the Realm. I shall  
‘ now relate the chief of them done at  
‘ *Oxford*, viz. First, There now arising  
‘ very grievous Disputes, between the  
‘ Scholars of this Place and the *Jews*,  
‘ whether in respect of their excessive  
‘ Usury or not, is not well known, on  
‘ *Candlemas* Day there happened a Rob-  
‘ bery to be committed on them in the  
‘ *Jewry*, by plundering of their Houses,  
‘ and taking from them great Sums of  
‘ Money; for which 45 Scholars were  
‘ committed to Prison; but yet at the  
‘ Instance of *Robert Grosted*, then Bishop  
‘ of *Lincoln*, they were all set at Liberty  
‘ by Royal Command, for that no one  
‘ appeared against them, to charge them  
‘ with Breach of Peace, or any other  
‘ Crime; yet some say, The Occasion  
‘ of this Robbery, was the high Interest  
‘ of Money with which they oppressed  
‘ both the Scholars and Citizens. Second-  
‘ ly, That in a solemn Procession to the  
‘ Relicks of *St. Frideswide*, wherein the  
‘ Chancellor and Scholars were attended,  
‘ with all the Parochial Priests and Com-  
‘ monalty





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Animosity of the Town, the *Jews* treated  
the holy Cross, carried before this So-  
lemnity, with many Indignities; in par-  
ticular, a certain *Jew* of the most pro-  
jected Impudence, moved thereunto  
by the Persuasion of some of his Nation,  
snatched the Cross out of the Hands of  
the Bearer, and in Contempt of our Sa-  
viour, throwing it on the Ground,  
trampled on it. To punish this impious  
Affront, as soon as it was made known  
to the King by his Son *Edward*, then  
at Oxford, a Writ was forthwith sent  
to the Sheriff, commanding him to ar-  
rest and imprison all the *Jews* here, and  
likewise to seize all their personal and  
real Estates, and keep them for the  
King's Use, till they found Sureties for  
themselves to undergo the Pains inflict-  
ed on them; and their Punishment was,  
first, to erect a marble Cross of an au-  
gust Size, and perfect Workmanship;  
to be set up on one Side of *St. Mary's*  
Church, with our Saviour thereon,  
which they after there exhibited  
gilt all over. Thirdly, They were to  
present a portable Cross of Silver gilt,  
with a Staff fitted to it (such as our  
Archbishops were wont to wear before  
them) to the Proctors, to be carried be-  
fore

## A Journey through England. 111

before the Masters and Scholars at every solemn Procession. Their thoughts were constantly employed in finding Ways to escape such an Expence, to be finished before St. Edward's Day (the Day before the Epiphany) and tho' they had conveyed over all their moveable Goods to certain Friends, before they were imprison'd, yet this did not avail, for the King ordered the Mayor of the City, together with the Bankers, in whose Hands their Money lay, to consign them to the Sheriff in Execution of the Royal Mandate; and after the Money was collected and brought to the King, because a Cross could not be erected in the Place where the Impiety was committed, without Damage to some of the neighbouring Inhabitants; the King would have it built opposite to the Jewish Synagogue; but even this Place seeming inconvenient to the King and Council, he ordered it to be placed near Merton College, just by St. John Baptist's Church. Fourthly, That the Jews at Oxford counterfeited the Abbot and Convent of Osney's Seal, when Roger of Coventry was in that Office; and this they did to the great Damage of the Abbey. Fifthly, They refused to yield  
any

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any Obedience to the Chancellor of the University, and to acknowledge his Jurisdiction over them; and as little Regard did they shew to the Sheriff's Power and Authority. Sixthly, They enticed the younger Students of the University, and the Townsmen's Children, to follow their Religion, and forced them to undergo their Symbol of Circumcision; and these are some of their Crimes committed here; others of an inferior Degree I pass by in Silence.



LET-



## LETTER VI.

WOODSTOCK.

SIR;



SEND you this Letter but at a few Miles Distance from my former, because I would hasten to give you a Description of that Celebrated Monument erected by the Kingdom of *England*, to commemorate the Battel of *Blenheim*, called *Blenheim-House*; and to eternize the Memory of the Great Duke of *Marlborough*, it's to belong to one of his Descendants for ever, who are to have the Title and Arms of *Marlborough*, and, by way of Homage, present a Standard to the Sovereign every Year, on the Day the Battel was fought.

THE Palace of *Blenheim* stands in a large Park, formerly famous for the Kings of *England* keeping their Mistresses there; and a most delicious Spot of Ground it is.

I

You



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You ascend to the House through a long and large Avenue over a Bridge of one Arch, like the *Rialto* at *Venice*; which Bridge, that alone cost above 20000 Pounds, was designed by the Architect not only as an Addition to the Grandeur of the Place, but by the means of some little Rivulets, which at a small Expence will be brought together, to make Bathing Places and Canals: But as these Designs are not yet brought to Perfection, I can only give you an Idea of them.

FROM this Bridge, you come into an Area or open Court; the Stables with all the Offices relating thereto, on the Right; and the Kitchen, Brewhouse, Bakehouse, Washhouse, and all other Offices relating to them, on the Left: Each hath a spacious Court piazza'd, for the Conveniency of Servants passing from one Office to another. You enter these Courts by a great Gate, each under a handsome Tower; and on each Side the Gates, is the Figure of a Lion squeezing a Cock.

THESE Offices are joined to the Body of the House on each Side by an open Gallery supported by Pillars, and the Front of the House on this Side, with these Offices, make a Semicircle; the whole extremely adorned with Pillars, Pilasters and  
Collars.

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Collars. Over the Portico, on this Side, is the Figure of *Pallas*, and behind her two chained Slaves bigger than the Life; and over the open Galleries which join the Offices to the House, are Nine fine Statues on each Side.

THE Front towards the Garden is very large and noble. The Duke of *Marlborough's* Statue on Horseback is to be over the Gate in the Middle, and at each End is a fine Cupola.

YOU enter the House by a great common Hall, which is to be all painted, and a spacious Salon behind it, with a Gallery above for Musick, which is open to both. The great Gate or Portico from the Court comes into the Hall, and that of the Garden to the Salon.

ON the Right from the Hall, you pass through several Arches supported by Pillars, to a large and long Gallery, which runs down all that Side of the House to the Chapel, joining to the Stables, and opposite to the Kitchens.

IN this Gallery the Duke designs to hang up those fine Pictures sent him from *Italy*, and those he brought from *Germany* and *Flanders*; the Pictures on one Side of the Gallery, and Looking-glass the other. From that End of this Gallery which fronts

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the Garden, run Nine noble Rooms of State, the Door-Cases all of different Marble, and the Furniture rich; and from them the Duke and Dutcheſs's Apartment runs down to the open Gallery joining to the Kitchens, and oppoſite to the Stables.

IN the Dining-Room of this Apartment, there is a Bow-Window with Statues over it; from whence you have ſeveral agreeable Proſpects; and in the long Gallery oppoſite to each other, both of them ſo contrived, that when the Doors of the Nine Rooms are ſet open, you ſee from one to another, and through both into the Garden very agreeably.

THERE is no great Stair-caſe, but in each Wing there is a Mathematical Stone Stair, broad enough for Four People a-breſt, to mount to the Apartments above.

THE Green Houſes, which are to front the Garden from the Offices on each Side, and were not quite finiſhed when I was there, will make beautiful Wings.

IT were in vain for me to give you a Deſcription of the Garden; but to give you an Idea of it, it contains about Seventy three Acres of Ground. There is one great Gravel Walk fronting the Houſe on the Garden Side, by which a Coach may come up from the Park through the  
Gar-

Garden. About the Middle of this Walk, on each Side, are to be large Basins of Water, with Water-Works; and the fine Statues which the Duke brought from abroad, are to be set up at proper Distances, particularly that of the *French* King brought from *Tournay*: Which will be as lasting a Monument of his Grace's Conquests in the *Low Countries*, as the House is of his Reduction of *Bavaria*, and saving the Empire.

You have in these Gardens Nine or Ten different Prospects through Avenues in the Park, which generally terminate in some Steeple at some Miles Distance; and from the Cupola on the Top of the House, you have a View of a delicious Country for Twenty Miles round.

THE Town of *Woodstock*, joining to the Park, is not above half a Mile distant from the Palace. It's a little neat Country Corporation, with very good Inns. From *June* to *Hely-Rood* Day, you have Venison here in the greatest Perfection, and cheap: They reckon never less than 5000 Head of Deer in the Park at a time. The Town is well paved, and sends Members to Parliament.

Now I have described this noble Palace to you, I leave it to you to draw Parallels.



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parallels. That of the Landgrave of *Hesse*, when finished, hath something more august in it. The *Pallazzo Petti* at *Florence* may be as regular in the Symetry of the House, but the Offices not near so well disposed, the Gardens much larger, and the whole of a more magnificent Gusto. My next shall be from the *Bath*, whither the Season now calls me ; and am,

S I R,

Yours, &c.



LET

LETTER VII.

BATH,

S I R,

FROM *Blenheim*, over a fine  
Carpet Down, in two Hours  
F you come to *Helthrop*, the fine  
Seat of the Duke of *Shrews-*  
*bury*, built after a Model his  
Grace brought from *Rome*: But coming  
from so great a thing as *Blenheim*, dimi-  
nishes its Lustre. Nothing can be imagi-  
ned better situated than this Palace is, being  
in the Middle of a Park on an Eminence;  
and from the Apartments, the Prospect is  
larger on all Sides than that of *Blenheim*.  
The Avenue that fronts the House, when  
finished, will certainly be one of the finest  
in *England*; for it's large enough for Six  
Coaches a-breast to come up to the House;  
and there are little Copses of Wood, and  
Eight or Nine particular Inclosures of  
young Wood on each Side the Avenue,

from its Entrance up to the House, which adds to its Beauty.

THE Body of the House is much like that of *Marlborough House* in *St. James's Park*; only this is built of Free-Stone, adorned with Pillars and Columns of the *Corinthian Order*, which the other is not.

You enter the House by a stately Portico into a great Hall, from whence are noble Apartments to the Right and Left; and the Room that fronts the Garden, was designed for a Gallery of Pictures. Between the Hall and that Gallery, is a little Stone Dining-Room, with no Windows but from the Roof, such as the *Dutch* in their Country-Houses call the *Sallot*, which in Summer is very cool; and the Two great Gates being open, you have a full Prospect of both Sides of the House to the Avenue and Garden.

THE great Stair-case and Apartments above, were not quite finished when I was there, neither were the Gardens; but by the Disposition, every thing will answer the Genius of its great Master, one of the politest Noblemen of the Age he lived in, who had gone through all the great Employments in King *William* and Queen *Anne's* Reign; at which Princess's Death, he was at the same time Lord High-Treasurer,

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surer, Lord Chamberlain, and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; he died some time after King George's Accession to the Throne; and although he died a firm Protestant, left this and his other Acquisitions, to go with the Paternal Estate to his next Heir, a Roman Catholick, for the Honour of the Family.

THE Offices of each Side the Front of the House, are I think the finest I ever saw, though not near so large as those at *Blenheim*.

FROM *Heltbrop*, I rid Twelve Miles along a fine Down, having the Pleasure of viewing a delicious Country, and Parts of *Gloucestershire*, *Oxfordshire*, *Warwickshire* and *South-Wales*, at a Distance; at *Burtuphill*, where we descend from these Downs, the City of *Gloucester* makes a noble Figure at Six Miles Distance; and one hath an extensive View of the Vale of *Esbam* above *Worcester*.

*GLOUCESTER* is a very ancient City, and is governed just as *London* is, by a Mayor, 12 Aldermen, 24 Common Council Men, a Recorder, and a High-Steward, and they have the same Ensigns of Dignity; it lies upon the River *Severn*, over which it hath a stately Bridge, and its Castle, as all the old Castles in  
*England*



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*England* are, is turned into the County Goal. It was famous of old for religious Houses, which occasioned that old saying, (*as sure as God is in Gloucester;*) but of its Twelve Churches, there remains now but Six.

THE Cathedral is a noble Pile of Building, inferior to few in *England*; the Cloysters are very magnificent, the Tower or Steeple very commanding, in which there is one Bell that weighs 6000 Pounds Weight.

THE whispering Place in this Church is very particular, where whispering never so low with your Mouth to the Wall, one hears distinctly at Forty Yards Distance.

AMONGST the old Monuments in this Church, is the wooden Figure of *William* the Conqueror's eldest Son, whose Eyes were pluckt out at *Carlisle*; it is as big as the Life, yet the Wood is so light that you may lift it with your Finger. There is also an Alabaster Monument of the deposed *Edward* the Second. The Streets are pretty regular, and they sell Cyder here in Mugs, as they do Beer nearer *London*, and at as small a Price. My Lord *Scudamore* hath a pleasant Seat about a Mile out of Town, from whence you have a fine Prospect of the City, the *Severn*, and the adjacent Countries.

IT'S

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IT'S worth a Traveller's while to go a little out of his way, to see the painted Glass Windows in the Church of *Fairford*, Two Miles from *Gloucester*; they are the best preserved of any in *England*, and do very far exceed any thing of that Kind abroad. Sir *Anthony Vandike*, who came from *London* on Purpose, was charmed with them, and said, That the Drawing was of *Alber Duror*, a *German*, who was in *England*, in the Reign of *Henry the Seventh*.

THERE are 28 large Windows, in which are painted the whole History of the Bible, from the Serpent's tempting of *Eve*, down to the crucifying of our Saviour; in which Series of Time, there is not one material Circumstance omitted.

IN the *West* Window, is a bold Piece of Christ's Sitting in Judgment, attended by all the Host of Heaven; *Michael* the Arch-Angel holding the Balance, and *St. Peter* the Keys, and all the Dead rising from their Graves; not inferior in Design, to that of *Michael Angelo* at *St. Peter's* in *Rome*. One ought also to look into the Church of *Cambden*, where there are several very noble and ancient Monuments.

I COULD not leave the City of *Worcester* behind me, I therefore rode Sixteen Miles

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Miles out of my Road, through the Vale of *Esbam*, to go and see it.

*WORCESTER* is a much larger City than *Gloucester*, and livelier; it lies in a Bottom on the River *Severn*, and is hardly seen till you are just upon it; there are Twelve Parishes, Nine of which are within the City, and Three without; the Town is populous, and the Streets the best paved of any City I ever saw; there are several very neat modern Houses, particularly, a very pretty Hospital; but the Townhouse is the poorest old Building I ever saw, though very large; and there are Three scurvy Statues of King *Charles* the First, Second, and Queen *Anne*.

THE Cathedral is an ancient and venerable Pile, exactly the Model of the Cathedral of *Brussels*, only this seems longer.

THERE are very many ancient Monuments in this Church; King *John* lies between Two very pious Bishops, in the middle of the Choir, by his last Will, that their Piety might save him; the Three Monuments are still very fresh.

IN another fine Monument, in a pretty little Chapel, adorned with the Ensigns of the Honour of *England*, curiously cut on Stone, lies Prince *Arthur*, eldest Brother

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ther to *Henry* the Eighth, and first Husband to *Katherine* of *Austria*, whose Second Marriage with *Henry*, brought on our Reformation.

H E R E is also a fine Monument of that Countess of *Salisbury*, to whose Honour, the Order of the Garter was instituted; with several Angels strewing of Garters, with *Hony Soit qui maly Pense* round her Tomb. The Ensigns of the Order cut in Stone are still very fresh, as also the Emblems of the Two Houses of *York* and *Lancaster*.

H E R E is also a very ancient Monument of a Knight Templar, of the Name of *Harcourt*, and a great many Bishops both ancient and modern. The Library Room belonging to this Cathedral, is a handsome large Room, round, and supported by one Pillar in the middle, but not overstockt with Books.

T H I S City subsists by the Woollen Manufacture, and is famous for making the best Broad Cloth in *England*; it's almost incredible, the Number of Hands employed here, and in the adjacent Villages, in carding, spinning, and weaving.

I T was at the Gates of this City, that the famous Battel was fought when King *Charles* the Second advanced from *Scotland*,



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land, some Years before the Restoration ; and it was through this City that he rode, when he saved himself in an Oak ; and here it was, that Mr. *Exhard* says, *Oliver Cromwel* made his Contract with the Devil.

RETURNING by *Gloucester*, I took the fine Seat of *Badmington*, belonging to the Dukes of *Beaufort* in my Way, and so arrived hither ; from whence, after a little Repose you shall hear further from me, who am,

SIR,

Your most Humble, &c.



LET

LETTER VIII.

BATH.

SIR,

THE *Bath* lies very low ; is but a small City, but very compact ; and one can hardly imagine it could accommodate near the Company that frequents it, at least three Parts of the Year. I have been told of 8000 Families there at a time, some for the Benefit of drinking its hot Waters, others for Bathing, and others for Diversion and Pleasure ; of which I must say, it affords more than any publick Place of that Kind in *Europe*.

I TOLD you in my former Letters, that *Epsom* and *Tunbridge* does not allow visiting, the Companies there meet only on the Walks ; but here Visits are received and returned, Assemblies and Balls are given, and Parties at Play in most Houses every

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every Night, to which one Mr. *Nash* hath for many Years contributed very much. This Gentleman is by Custom, a Sort of Master of Ceremonies of the Place; he is not of any Birth, nor Estate, but by a good Address and Assurance ingratiates himself into the good Graces of the Ladies, and the best Company in the Place, and is Director of all their Parties of Pleasure. He wears good Cloaths, is always affluent of Money, plays very much; and whatever he may get in private, yet in publick he always seems to lose. The Town have been for many Years so sensible of the Service he does them, that they ring the Bells generally at his Arrival in Town, and, it's thought, pay him a yearly Contribution for his Support.

IN the Morning early, the Company of both Sexes meet at the Pump, in a great Hall inrailed, to drink the Waters; and saunter about till Prayer-time, or divert themselves by looking on those that are bathing in the *Bath*. Most of the Company go to Church in the Morning in *Dishabilee*, and then go home to dress for the Walks before Dinner. The Walks are behind the Church, spacious and well shaded, planted round with Shops filled with every thing that contributes to Pleasure;

sure; and at the End, a noble Room for Gaming; from whence there are Hanging-Stairs to a pretty Garden, for every body that pays for the Time they stay, to walk in.

I HAVE often wondred, that the Physicians of these Places prescribe Gaming to their Patients, in order to keep their Minds free from Business and Thought, that their Waters on an undisturbed Mind may have the greater Effect; when indeed one cross Throw at Play must sowre a Man's Blood more than Ten Glasses of Water will sweeten, especially for such great Sums as they throw for every Day at *Bath*.

THE King and Queen's *Baths*, which have a Communication with one another, are the *Baths* where People of common Rank go into promiscuously; and indeed every body, except the first Quality. The way of going into them is very comical; a Chair with a Couple of Chairmen come to your Bed-side, lie in what Story you will; and there strip you, and give you their Dress without your Shift, and wrapping you up in Blankets, carry you to the Bath.

WHEN you enter the *Bath*, the Water seems very warm; and the Heat much increases as you go into the Queen's *Bath*,

K

where



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where the great Spring rises. On a Column erected over the Spring, is an Inscription of the first Finder out of these Springs, in the following Words ; *That Bladud, the Son of Lud, found them 300 Years before Christ.* The Smoak and Slime of the Waters, the promiscuous Multitude of the People in the *Bath*, with nothing but their Heads and Hands above Water, with the Height of the Walls that environ the *Bath*, gave me a lively Idea of several Pictures I had seen of *Angelo's* in *Italy*, of Purgatory, with Heads and Hands uplifted in the midst of Smoke, just as they are here. After Bathing, you are carry'd home in your Chair, in the same manner you came.

THE *Cross Bath*, which is used by the People of the first Quality, was beautified and inclosed for the Conveniency of the late King *James's* Queen, who after the Priests and Physicians had been at work to procure a Male Successor to the Throne of *Great Britain*, the Sacrament exposed in all the *Roman-Catholick* Countries, and for that end, a sanctified Smock sent from the Virgin *Mary* at *Loretto* ; the Queen was ordered to go to *Bath*, and prepare her self ; and the King to make a Progress through the *Western Counties*, and join  
her

her there. On his Arrival at *Bath*, the next Day after his Conjunction with the Queen, the Earl of *Melfort*, then Secretary of State for *Scotland*, erected a fine prophetick Monument in the Middle of the *Bath*, as an everlasting Monument of that Conjunction. I call it prophetick, because Nine Months after, a Prince of *Wales* was born. This Monument is still entire and handsome, only some of the Inscriptions on the Pillar were ras'd in King *William's* Time. The Angels attending the Holy Ghost as he descends, the Eucharist, the Pillar, and all the Ornaments are of fine Marble, and must have cost that Earl a great deal of Money. He was Second Son to *Drummond* Earl of *Pertb*, in *North Britain*; and was Deputy Governor of the Castle of *Edinburgh*, when the Duke and Dutchess of *York* came to *Scotland*, in King *Charles* the II<sup>d</sup>'s Time. He was a handsome Gentleman, with a good Address, and went into all the Measures of that Court, and at all their Balls generally danced with the Dutchess; who, on their Accession to the Throne, sent for him up to *London*, made him Secretary of State for *Scotland*, created him Earl of *Melfort*, and Knight of the Order of *St. Andrew*. His Elder Brother was also

made Chancellor and Governor of *Scotland*; and on King *James's* Abdication, as the two Brothers followed the King's Fortunes, the Earl of *Perth* was made Governor to the young Prince; and *Melfort* was created a Duke, had the Garter, and was a great Man in *France* to his dying Day.

THERE is another *Bath* for Lepers.

THE Cathedral Church is small, but well lighted. There are abundance of little Monuments in it, of People who come there for their Health, but meet with their Death.

THESE Waters have a wonderful Influence on barren Ladies, who often prove with Child even in their Husbands Absence; who must not come near them, till their Bodies are prepared.

EVERY thing looks gay and serene here: It's plentiful and cheap, only the Taverns don't much improve, for it's a Place of universal Sobriety; to be drunk at *Bath*, is as scandalous as mad. Common Women are not to be met with here, so much as at *Tunbridge* and *Epsom*. Whether it's the Distance from *London*, or that the Gentlemen fly at the highest Game, I can't tell; besides, every thing that passes here is known on the Walks, and the Characters of Persons.

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IN three Hours one arrives from *Bath* at *Bristol*, a large, opulent, and fine City : But notwithstanding its Nearness, by the different Manners of the People, seems to be another Country. Instead of that Politeness and Gaiety which you see at *Bath*, here is nothing but Hurry, Carts driving along with Merchandizes, and People running about with cloudy Looks, and busy Faces. When I came to the *Exchange*, I was surprized to see it planted round with Stone Pillars with broad Boss Plates on them like Sun-dials, and Coats of Arms, with Inscriptions on every Plate.

THEY told me, that these Pillars were erected by eminent Merchants, for the Benefit of writing and dispatching their Affairs on them, as on Tables ; and at *Change* Time, the Merchants take each their Stands by their Pillars, that Masters of Ships and Owners may know where to find them.

Coffee-Houses and Taverns lie round the *Change*, just as at *London* ; and the *Bristol* Milk, which is *Spanish* Sherry, no where so good as here, is plentifully drank.

The City of *Bristol* is situated much like *Verona* in *Italy*. A River runs thro' almost the Middle of it, on which there is a fine Stone



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Bridge. The Key may be made the finest, largest, and longest in the World, by pulling down an old House or two. Behind the Key is a very noble Square, as large as that of *Soho* in *London*; In which is kept the Custom-House; and most of the eminent Merchants, who keep their Coaches, reside here. The Cathedral is on the other Side of the River; on the Top of the Hill; and is the meanest I have seen in *England*: But the Square or Green adjoining to it, hath several fine Houses, and makes, by its Situation, in my Opinion, much the pleasanter Part of the Town. There are some Churches in the City finer than the Cathedral; and your Merchants have their little Country Seats in the adjacent Eminencies; of which that of Mr. *Southwell* hath a very commanding Prospect both of the City, the River *Severn*, and the Shipping that lie below.

THERE are hot Springs near *Bristol*, that are also very much frequented; and are reckoned to be better than the *Bath*, for some Distempers.

A TRAVELLER, when he comes to the *Bath*, must never fail of seeing *Badminton*, belonging to the Dukes of *Beaufort*; nor *Longleat*, belonging to my Lord *Weymouth*: They are both within a few Miles

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Miles of the *Bath*. King *William*, when he took *Badminton* in his way from *Ireland*, told the Duke, That he was not surprized at his not coming to Court, having so sumptuous a Palace to keep a Court of his own in. And indeed the Apartments are inferior to few Royal Palaces. The Parks are large, and inclosed with a Stone Wall: And that Duke, whom I described to you in my Letter from *Windsor*, lived up to the Grandeur of a Sovereign Prince. His Grandson, who was also Knight of the Garter, made a great Figure in the Reign of Queen *Anne*. The Family, which is a natural Branch of the House of *Lancaster*, have always distinguished themselves of the *Tory* Side. The present Duke is under Age.

*LONGLETE*, though an old Seat, is very beautiful and large; and the Gardens and Avenue being full grown, are very beautiful and well kept. It cost the late Lord *Weymouth* a good Revenue in Hospitality, to such Strangers as came from *Bath* to see it.

THE biggest and most regular House in *England*, was built near *Bristol* by the late Lord *Stawell*; but it being judged by his Heirs to be too big for the Estate, they are pulling it down, and selling the Materials.

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As the Weather grows good, I shall  
proceed through *South Wales* to *Chester*;  
from whence you shall soon hear from me,  
who am without Reserve,

S I R,

*Your most Humble, &c.*



LET-



## LETTER IX.

CHESTER.

SIR,



CROSSED the *Severn* at the Ferry of *Ash*, about Ten Miles above *Bristol*, and got to *Monmouth* to Dinner, through a rugged indifferent Country; 'tis a pitiful old Town, and hath nothing remarkable in it; and from thence through a fat fertile Country, I got to the City of *Hereford* at Night.

*HEREFORD* is the dirtiest old City I have seen in *England*, yet pretty large; the Streets are irregular, and the Houses old, and its Cathedral a reverend old Pile, but not beautiful; the Niches of the Walls of the Church, are adorned with the Figures of its Bishops, as big as the Life, in a cumbent Posture, with the Year of their Interments newly painted over; some of them are, in the  
1200th



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1200th Year of Christ. Here they drink nothing but Cyder, which is very cheap and very good; and the very Hedges in the Country are planted with Apple Trees. About Three Miles from *Hereford*, in my Road to *Ludlow*, I saw a fine old Seat, called *Hampton-Court*, belonging to my Lord *Coningsby*; the Plantations on rising Grounds round it, give an august Splendor to the House, which consists of an oval Court, with suitable Offices, not unlike an House belonging to the Duke of *Somerſet* near *London*; and from thence in a few Hours, I arrived at *Ludlow*, the Capital of *South Wales*, and where the Princes of *Wales* formerly, and since them the Presidents of *Wales* kept their Courts.

*LUDLOW* is one of the neatest, clean, pretty Towns in *England*. The Street by which you enter the Town is spacious, with handsome Houses, Sash-windowed on each Side, which leads you by an Ascent to the Castle on the Left of the Top of the Hill, and the Church on the Right, from whence there runs also another handsome Street. The Castle hath a very commanding Prospect of the adjacent Country; the Offices in the outer Court are falling down, and a great Part  
of

of the Court is turned into a Bowling Green; but the Royal Apartments in the Castle, with some old Velvet Furniture, and a Sword of State, are still left; there is also a neat little Chapel, but the Vanity of the *Welsh* Gentry, when they were made Councillors, have spoil'd it, by adorning it with their Names and Arms, of which it is full.

A SMALL Expence would still make this Castle a habitable and beautiful Place, lying high, and overlooking a fine Country; there is also a fine Prospect from the Church-Yard, and the Church is very neat. I saw Abundance of pretty Ladies here, and well dress'd, who came from the adjacent Counties, for the Convenience and Cheapness of Boarding; Provisions of all Sorts are extremely plentiful and cheap here, and very good Company.

I STAYED some Days here, to make an Excursion into *South Wales*, and know a little of the Manners of the Country, as I design to do at *Chester* for *North Wales*. The Gentry are very numerous, exceedingly civil to Strangers, if you don't come to purchase and make your Abode amongst them. They live much like *Gascoynes*, affecting their own Language, valuing themselves much on the Antiquity  
of

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of their Families, and are proud of making Entertainments.

THE Duke of *Powis* of the Name of *Herbert*, hath a noble Seat near this Town, but I was not at it; the Family followed King *James's* Fortunes to *France*, and I suppose the Seat lies neglected. From *Ludlow*, in a short Days riding, through a Champion Country, I arrived at the Town of *Shrewsbury*.

*SHREWSBURY* stands upon an Eminence, incircled by the *Severn*, like a Horse-Shoe; the Streets are large, and the Houses well built; my Lord *Newport*, Son to the Earl of *Bradford*, hath a handsome Palace, with hanging Gardens down to the River; as also Mr. *Kinnafton* and some other Gentlemen. There is a good Town-House, and the most Coffee-Houses round it that ever I saw in any Town; but when you come into them, they are but Ale-Houses, only they think that the Name of Coffee-house gives a better Air. King *Charles* would have made them a City, but they chose rather to remain a Corporation as they are, for which they were called, the proud *Salopians*. There is a great deal of good Company in this Town, for the Conveniency of Cheapness, and there are Assemblies  
and

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and Balls for the young Ladies once a Week. The Earl of *Bradford* and several others, have handsome Seats near it; from hence I came to *Wrexham* in *Wales*, a beautiful Market Town; the Church is the beautifullest Country Church in *England*, and surpasses some Cathedrals. I counted Fifty Two Statues as big as the Life in the Steeple or Tower, which is built after the Manner of your *Dutch* Steeples, and as high as any there. I was there on a Market Day, and was particularly pleased to see the *Welsh* Ladies come to Market in their laced Hats, their own Hair hanging round their Shoulders, and blue and scarlet Cloaks like our Amazons; some of them with a Greyhound in a String in their Hands.

*WHITCHURCH* near it, hath a fine Church, built by the Earl of *Bridgewater*; and so to *Chester*, an ancient and large City, with a commanding Castle. The City consists of four large Streets, which make an exact Cross, with the Town-house and Exchange in the middle; but you don't walk the Streets here, but in Galleries up one Pair of Stairs, which keeps you from the Rain in Winter, and Sun in Summer; and the Houses and Shops with Gardens, go all off these Galleries,



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leries, which they call Rows. The City is walled round, and the Wall so firmly paved, that it gives you an agreeable Prospect of the Country and River, as you walk upon it. The Churches are very neat, and the Cathedral an august old Pile; there is an ancient Monument of an Emperor of *Germany*, with Assemblies every Week. While I continued at *Chester*, I made an Excursion into *North-Wales*, and went into *Denbigh*, the Capital of that Country, where are the Remains of a very great and old Castle, as is also at *Flint*, the Capital of *Flintshire*. These Castles were the frontier Garisons of *Wales*, before it came under the Subjection of *England*: The Country is mountainous, and full of Iron and Lead Works; and here they begin to differ from the *English* both in Language and Dress.

FROM *Flint*, along the Sea-side, in Three Hours I arrived at the famous cold Bath, called St. *Winifred's* Well; and the Town from thence called *Holly-Well*, is a pretty large well built Village, in the middle of a Grove, in a Bottom between two Hills; the Well is in the Foot of one of the Hills, and spouts out about the Bigness of a Barrel at once, with such Force, that it turns three or four Mills before

before it falls into the Sea. The Well where you bath, is floored with Stone, surrounded with Pillars, on which stands a neat little Chapel, dedicated to *St. Winifrid*, but now turned into a Protestant School: However, to supply the Loss of this Chapel, the *Roman* Catholics have Chapels erected almost in every Inn, for the Devotion of the Pilgrims, that flock hither from all the Popish Parts of *England*. The Water you may imagine is very cold, coming from the Bowels of an Iron Mountain, and never having met with the Influence of the Sun, till it runs from the Well.

THE Legend of *St. Winifrid*, is too long and ridiculous for a Letter. I leave you to *Dr. Fleetwood*, when Bishop of *St. Asaph* for its Description; I will only tell you in two Words, That this *St. Winifrid* was a beautiful Damsel, that lived on the Top of the Hill; that a Prince of the Country fell deeply in Love with her; that coming one Day when her Parents were abroad, and she resisting his Passion, turned into Rage, and as she was flying from him, cut off her Head, which rolled down the Hill with her Body; and at the Place where it stopp'd, gushed out this Well of Water: But there was also a good  
Hermit

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Hermit, that lived at the Bottom of the Hill, who immediately claps her Head to her Body, and by the Force of the Water and his Prayers, she recovered and lived to perform many Miracles for many Years after; they give you her printed Litanies at the Well. And I observed the *Roman* Catholicks in their Prayers, not with Eyes lifted up to Heaven, but Intent upon the Water, as if it were the real Blood of St. *Winifrid*, that was to wash them clean from all their Sins.

IN every Inn you meet with a Priest, habited like Country Gentlemen, and very good Companions. At the *Cross Keys*, where I lodged, there was one that had been marked out to me, to whom I was particularly civil at Supper; but finding by my Conversation, I was none of them, he drank and swore like a Dragoon, on Purpose as I imagine, to disguise himself. From *Holly-Well* in two Hours, I came to a handsome Seat of Sir *John Conway's* at *Redland*, and next Day to *Conway*.

I DO not know any Place in *Europe*, that would make a finer Landskip in a Picture, than *Conway*, at a Miles Distance; it lies on the Side of a Hill, on the Banks of an Arm of the Sea, about the Breadth of the *Thames* at *London*  
(and

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(and within two little Miles of the Sea,) over which we ferry to go to the Town.

THE Town is walled round, with Thirty Watch Towers, at proper Distances on the Walls; and the Castle with its Towers being very white, make an august Shew at a Distance, being furrounded with little Hills on both Sides of the Bay or River, covered with Wood; but when you cross the Ferry, and come into the Town, there is nothing but Poverty and Misery. The Castle is a Heap of Rubbish uncovered, and these Towers on the Walls, only standing Vestiges of what *Wales* was, when they had a Prince of their own.

THEY speak all *Welsh* here; and if a Stranger should lose his Way in this County of *Carnarvan*, 'tis ten to one, if he meets with any one that hath *English* enough to set him right. The People are also naturally very surly, and even if they understand *English*, if you ask them a Question, their Answer is, *Dame Salsenach*, or, *I cannot speak Saxon or English*. Their Bibles and Prayer Books are all printed in *Welsh*, in our Character; so that an *Englishman* can read their Language, although he doth not understand a Word of it: It hath a great Resemblance of the



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*Bas-Britains* ; but they retain the Letter and Character as well as Language, as the *Scots* and *Highlanders* do.

THEY retain several Popish Customs in *North-Wales* ; for on *Sunday* after Morning-Service, the whole Parish go to Football till the Afternoon Service begins, and then they go to the Ale-house, and play at all Manner of Games ; which Ale-house is often kept by the Parson, for their Livings are very small.

THEY have also Offerings at Funerals, which is one of the greatest Perquisites the Parson hath. When the Body is deposited in the Church, during the Service for the Dead, every Person invited to the Burial, lays a Piece of Money upon the Altar, to defray the dead Persons Charges to the other World ; which, after the Ceremony is over, the Parson puts in his Pocket. From *Conway*, through the mountainous Country of *Carnarvan*, I passed the famous Mountain of *Penman-More* ; so dreadfully related by Passengers travelling to *Ireland* : It's a Road cut out of the Side of the Rock seven Foot wide, the Sea lies perpendicularly down, about forty fathom on one Side, and the Mountain is about the same Heighth above it on the other Side ; it looks dismal, but not

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at all dangerous ; for there is now a Wall Breast high along the Precipice ; however, there is an Alehouse at the Bottom of the Hill on the other Side, with this Inscription, *Now your Fright is over, take a Dram.* From hence I proceeded to a little Town, called *Bangor*, where there is a Cathedral, such as may be expected in *Wales* ; and from thence to *Carnarvan*, the Capital of the County : Here are the Vestiges of a large old Castle, where one of the *Henry's*, King of *England*, was born ; as was another at *Monmouth* in *South-Wales*. For the *Welsh* were so hard to be reconciled to their Union with *England* at first, it was thought Policy, to send our Queens to lie in there, to make our Princes *Welshmen* born ; and that Way ingratiate the Inhabitants to their Subjection to a Prince born in their own Country : And for that Reason our Kings to this Day wear a Leek, the Badge of *Wales*, on *St. David's Day*, the Patron of this Country ; as they do the Order of the *Thistle* on *St. Andrew's Day*, the Patron of *Scotland*.

*CARNARVAN* is a pretty little Town, situated in the Bottom of a Bay, and might be a Place of good Trade, if the Country afforded a Consumption.

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THE Sea flows quite round from *Bangor* to *Carnarvan Bay*, which separates *Anglesey* from the rest of *Wales*, and makes it an Island. *Beau-Morris*, the Capital of the Island, hath been a flourishing Town; there are still two very good Streets, and the Remains of a very large Castle. The Lord *Bulkley* hath a noble ancient Seat, planted with Trees on the Side of the Hill above the Town; from whence one hath a fine Prospect of the Bay, and adjacent Country; the Church is very handsome, and there are some fine ancient Monuments of that Family, and some Knights Templars in it: The Family of *Bulkley* keep in their Family a large Silver Goblet, with which they entertain their Friends, with an Inscription round, *relating to the Royal Family when in Distress*. Which is often remembered by the neighbouring Gentry, whose Affections run very much that Way all over *Wales*.

I WENT from hence to *Glengauny*, the ancient Residence of *Owen Tudor*, but now belongs to the *Bulkley's*, and to be sold: 'Tis a good old House, and I believe never was larger. There is a vulgar Error in this Country, that *Owen Tudor* was married to a Queen of *England*, and that

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that the House of *York* took that Sirname from him; whereas the Queen of *England* that was married to him, was a Daughter of the King of *France*, and Dowager of *England*, and had no Relation to the Crown; he had indeed two Daughters by her, that were married into *English* Noble Families; to one of which *Henry* the Seventh was related; but *Owen Tudor*, was neither of the Blood of the Princes of *Wales* himself, nor gave Descent to that of the *English*. He was a private Gentleman, of about 3000 *l.* a Year, that came to seek his Fortune at the *English* Court, and the Queen fell in Love with him.

I WAS invited to a Cock-Match, some Miles from *Glengauny*, where were above Forty Gentlemen, most of them of the Names of *Owen*, *Parry*, and *Griffith*; they fought near Twenty Battels, and every Battel a Cock was killed. Their Cocks are doubtless the finest in the World; and the Gentlemen, after they were a little heated with Liquor, were as warm as their Cocks; a great deal of Bustle and Noise grew by Degrees after Dinner was over; but their Scolding was all in *Welsh*, and Civilities in *English*. We had a very great Dinner; and the House called the College,



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where we dined, was built very comically; 'tis four Story high, built on the Side of a Hill, and the Stable is in the Garret; there is a broad Stone Staircase on the outside of the House, by which you enter into the several Apartments; the Kitchen is at the Bottom of the Hill, a Bedchamber above that, the Parlour where we dined is the third Story, and on the Top of the Hill is the Stable,

FROM hence I stepped over to *Hollyhead*, where the Pacquet Boats arrive from *Ireland*; 'tis a straggling confused Heap of thatched Houses, built on Rocks; yet within Doors, there are in several of them very good Accommodation for Passengers both in Lodging and Diet.

THE Pacquet-Boats from *Dublin* arrive Thrice a-Week, and are larger than those to *Holland* and *France*, fitted with all Conveniencies for Passengers; and indeed *St. George's Channel* requires large Ships in Winter, the Wind being generally very boisterous in these narrow Seas.

ON my Return to *Chester*, I passed over the Mountain, called *Penman Ross* where I saw plainly a Part of *Ireland*, *Scotland*, *England*, and the *Isle of Man*, all at once.


LET-



## LETTER X.

LANCASTER.

SIR,

 O take the true Course of my intended Journey, I went from *Chester* through a very beautiful Country; and in two Hours arrived at an Arm of the Sea, where I ferry'd over to *Leverpool*, the Third Town in *England* for Trade, especially to the Plantations. You may remember, that I have often observed to you, my Surprize at the Situation of *Ostend* in *Flanders*, on the Confines of *Morasses*, on a barren Sand, and not within twelve Miles of any River or Fountain; nay, its Harbour all forced at a vast Expence, and kept clean by a Body of Water lock'd up for twelve Miles with prodigious Sluices; and yet *Ostend* is a handsome, clean, opulent City. I may say the same of *Leverpool*, which is built

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on a Bank of Sand, whose Entrance from the Sea is pretty difficult ; no River near it, nor yet any fresh Water in the Town, but what Rain affords ; and yet is a large, fine built Town, some Merchants having Houses, that in *Italy* would pass for Palaces. The new Church is one of the finest in *England*, and the Streets neat ; and those about that called the *New Town*, are very handsome, and well built.

THEY have made a fine Dock here, for the Security of their Shipping ; where Four-score Sail of Ships may lie, in the greatest Storms, as secure as a Man in his Bed. But this is all forced, nothing of Nature ; and when they have brought fresh Water into the Town, which is designed, by Pipes from some Springs in Sir *Clave More's* Estate, about four Miles off, and for which they have got an Act of Parliament, may become one of the finest Towns in *England*. Their *Exchange* for Merchants is very convenient, hard by the Town-house.

FROM *Liverpool*, I went to *Aeyton*, a fine Seat of Sir *Richard Gresner* ; and from thence to my Lord *Cholmley's*, about twelve Miles from *Chester*. It's a noble old Seat, the Gardens not inferior to any in *England* ; and one Gravel Walk the longest I have  
seen.

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seen. He is Lord Lieutenant of the County of *Chester*, and Treasurer of the Household to His Majesty. No body makes a better Figure at Court, nor a greater in his Country than he does. But as this Corner of the Kingdom are generally disaffected to the present Government, his Zeal makes him less belov'd.

You may reasonably ask me, that since I was in *Lancashire*, when at *Liverpool*, why I did not proceed through that large County, before my Return to the Midland ones; and so proceed by the *West Shore* to *Carlisle*? The Reason, upon the strictest Enquiry, was, that, except a very noble Seat of the Earl of *Warrington's*, there is not any thing remarkable in *Lancashire*, but good Neighbourhood and Plenty; and more of the *Roman-Catholick* Religion in this County, than in any three others in *England*: A Remark I forgot to make of *North Wales*, that, except at *Holly-Well*, I did not hear of one Dissenter, or one *Roman-Catholick*, in all the Counties I went through.

*PRESTON*, the Capital of *Lancashire*, by its Situation, the Handsomness of the Streets, and the Variety of Company that come there for the Conveniency of Boarding, is reckon'd next to *St. Edmund's Bury*



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*Bury* in *Suffolk*, *Ludlow* in *Wales*, and *Beverley* in *Yorkshire*, the prettiest Retirement in *England*. It is also famous for two several memorable Actions, that happened within this last Age, viz.

THE Defeat of Duke *Hamilton* with an Army he brought from *Scotland* to relieve King *Charles* the First; and the late Rebellion, reduced here two Years ago. Give me Leave to make two Observations on these Actions: First, That the Great Duke *Hamilton's* Family now enjoy, as their Estate, the Land on which he was defeated.

AND that the last Action was visibly the Hand of God, by the Action of *Dumblain's* happening on the same Day, at above 200 Miles Distance; and that whole Rebellion, however spread, quashed without any Resistance here, notwithstanding the Advantage of Ground and Numbers against new raised Troops.

FROM *Preston* to *Lancaster*, an old Corporation City, where the Assizes are generally held for the County; and the ancient Residence of the old Dukes of *Lancaster*, finish the County. And from thence, in a Day or two, through the little County of *Westmorland*, where there is nothing remarkable, you finish *England* on the *West* Shore.

L E T-



## LETTER XI.

NORTHAMPTON.

S I R,

**I** ARRIVED through a handsome Village called *Stone*, into *Staffordshire*; and so proceed to the Midland Counties, before I go to the Wonders of the *Peak* in *Darbyshire*; and then proceed to *Nottingham*, and *Northward*. From *Stone*, I in few Hours reached a fine old Seat of my Lord *Chetwynd's*, whose Gardens are incomparably fine; the Walks hedged in with Trees full fifty Foot high, and thick set, are very august; and open in fine Visto's into the adjacent Country, which afford very good Prospects. There is a handsome Canal at the End of the Garden, which opens into a Park all walled round with Free-stone; and the Lodge in the Park fronts the House on a rising or continued Ascent, at a Mile's Distance.

The

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The Church or Chapel is very neat, but at some Distance from the House; and the largest Yews are planted in the Church-yard I ever saw, and leave hardly room for Graves. As this is a Hunting Country, my Lord hath Holes made in the Garden-Walls for Hares closely pursued to shelter themselves by: Of which I saw several in the Garden when I was there.

FROM hence, in two Hours, I got to *Litchfield*, which is situated in a fine Country. The Cathedral stands upon an Eminence, and is seen for ten Miles round. The Portico or Front of this Church is the finest in *England*: There are 26 Statues of the Kings of *Judab* in a Row above the Portico, as big as the Life; and at Top, on each Corner of the Portico, a stately Spire, with a fine high Steeple on the Middle of the Church. There are also several other Statues on the Outside of this Church and within: The Church and Choir having been new repaired in King *Charles* the II<sup>d</sup>'s Reign, it's very beautiful: The Arms and Names of several of the Benefactors are on the Top of the Stalls in the Choir. And behind it, is a fine Chapel dedicated to the *Virgin*. The Choir is better served with Choristers and Musick, than any I have been in. And the Palaces of the  
Bishop

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Bishop and Dean, with the Prebends Houses in the Court on the Hill, all of them almost new, are very handsome.

DR. Plot, in his Natural History of *Staffordshire*, printed in 1686, says of public Buildings, whether Ecclesiastic or Civil, the most eminent is certainly that of the Cathedral of *Litchfield*: It challenging a due Observance at a great Distance by three such lofty Spires, *procul veluti salutantes advenas*, as no Church in *England* can boast the like; with Reverence nigh at hand, being finely adorn'd with Studs and carv'd Work, (as *Erasmus* says of the Church of *Canterbury*) *Ut juxta introientibus religionem incutiat*. The Travery in the Stone Work in the *West* Window, as well as the Glazing, was the Gift of the Duke of *York*, Brother to *Charles* the II<sup>d</sup>.

THUS far Dr. Plot, in his dark, stiff Stile. And now I enter the Church, and must tell you, that its Length is above 450 Foot, of which the Choir is 110; the Breadth of the Body of the Church, in the broadest Place, is not above 80 Foot; and over the great Gate in the Inside, as you enter, is this Inscription:

*Offsumus est Litchfield fundator sed reparator*  
*Offa fuit Rex Stephanus, Rex Hen-*  
*ricus,*



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*ricus, Richardus primus, & Rex Johannes plurima dona dabant.*

THE most noted Monument I found in this Church, is that of *William Paget*, Predecessor to the present Earl of *Uxbridge*, who was Secretary of State, Privy Counsellor, and Ambassador Extraordinary to *Charles* the Fifth, and *Francis* the First of *France*, from King *Henry* the Eighth; Chancellor of the Dutchy of *Lancaster* under *Edward* the Sixth, and Lord Privy-Seal under Queen *Mary*, and a faithful Counsellor and Friend to Queen *Elizabeth* to his Death. This Monument is supported by four Pillars of the *Corinthian* Order, over two Statues arm'd and cloak'd, with two Women kneeling by them.

UPON the Right Hand, as you enter the Choir, there is an Inscription on a Brass Plate, on a fair Marble Grave-Stone of one *George Bullen*, a Dean of this Church; which being a true Protestant Epitaph, compos'd by himself before his Death, I give it you in his own Words:

*Loe! here on Earth my Body lies,  
Whose sinful Life deserv'd the Rod;  
Yet I believe the same shall rise,  
And praise the Mercies of my God.*

*At*

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*As for my Soul, let none take Thought;  
It is with him that has it bought:  
For God on me doth Mercy take,  
For nothing else but Jesus Sake.*

HERE, Sir, is neither Supererogation or Merit, you see; but Salvation by Faith.

BISHOP Hacket, who was the great Repairer of this Church after the Restoration, hath a noble Monument here: But the *Latin* Inscription is too long to trouble you with; only over the Head of his Statue is this Verse of the 132d Psalm, *I will not suffer mine eyes to sleep, till I've found out a Place for the Temple of the Lord.* And at his Feet, *Quam speciosa vestigia evangelizantium Pacem!* And the Motto to his Coat of Arms is, *Zelus domus tue exedit me.* He was a facetious fine Gentleman, and a great Courtier; as appears by the Names of the Honourable Persons, Benefactors to the repairing the Church. On the Top of the Stalls, and the Choir, and on the Organ, are no less than the Names of Eleven Dutchessees and Countesses, who were Benefactors. The two fine Prayer-Books bound in Purple Velvet, between two Silver Candlesticks, and a large Basin, is the Gift of *Basil* Earl of *Denbigh*.

THE

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THE Diocese of *Litchfield*, contains *Staffordshire*, *Derbyshire*, *Warwickshire*, and *Shropshire*; govern'd by 4 Archdeacons of *Stafford*, *Derby*, *Coventry* and *Shrewsbury*, and contains nigh 600 Parishes.

I MET here with an ancient Manuscript of the Priory of great *Malverne* in *Worcestershire*, which being entertaining, makes me sorry, I did not see it, when I pass'd through *Worcester*, where the Description of it ought naturally to come in: But the Curiosity of the Place being worth knowing, you will excuse me of bringing it in here.

THIS Priory was first founded by King *Henry* the Third, and *Edward* his Son; *Gilbert* Earl of *Gloucester*, being Lord of the Forest of *Malvern*, endowed it with Lands; but *Henry* the Seventh, his Queen, his two Sons, Prince *Arthur*, and Prince *Henry*, took a particular Delight in this Place, and so beautified the Church and Windows, as makes it one of the great Ornaments of the Nation to this Day.

THE Manuscript says, the Glass Windows are a Mirrour, wherein we may see how to believe, how to live, how to die, and how to pass through Temporality to Eternity.

IN

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IN the lofty *South* Windows in the Church, are the Histories of such Part of the Old Testament, as are Types of the New; and in the *North* lower Windows, as you enter, are the Pictures of our Blessed Saviour's Parents, her Birth and Espousals; the Annunciation, the Visitation, and Nativity of our Saviour; the Shepherds Devotion, the Circumcision, the Adoration of the Kings, his Presentation in the Temple, his Baptism, Fasting, and Temptation in the Wilderness; his Miracles, his last Supper with his Disciples, his praying in the Garden, his Passion, and Death on the Cross; his Deposition and Burying, his Descent into Hell, his Resurrection, his Apparitions, his admirable Ascension, and Coming of the Holy Ghost.

IN the large *East* Window of the Choir is, in a different manner, painted the whole History of our Blessed Saviour's Passion: And as *Henry* the VIIth was at the great Expence of this Painting, his own Figure is often represented, as also that of his Queen. But whether *Albert Durar*, or *Hans Holbin*, who were both in *England* in that King's Reign, were the Designers of this noble Piece of Painting, I cannot tell: But that bold Piece of the general Day of Judgment, in the *West* Window, comes up to that of *Michael Angelo*.

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HERE



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HERE are abundance of fine Monuments. It is certain, that neither *Henry* the VIIth, his Queen, nor Prince *Arthur*, were buried here; yet there is this Inscription, *Orate pro bono statu Nobiliss. & Excellentiss. Regis Henrici Septimi, & Elizabethæ Reginae, ac Domini Arthuri Principis filii eorundem.*

It is very probable, that Prince *Arthur*, making his general Residence at the Castle of *Ludlow*, nigh this Place, might design it for his Burial-place; but being taken off in his Youth, and in his Father's Life-time, his Corpse were carried to the Cathedral of *Worcester*, as I told you in my Letter from thence. But as my Description of his Monument is not so full as in this Manuscript, I believe you'll have the Goodness to forgive my troubling you with it.

PRINCE *Arthur's* Chapel, all fram'd of fine Stone, had, on the *East*, one Altar grac'd with rare Imagery Work; but now instead of them are the Prince's Arms, adorn'd with red Roses inclosing the white, with the Cap of Feathers, the Emblem of *Wales*, within princely Crowns. The *West* Wall answers the other, with an embold Roof finely fretted and plaister'd, with a Pendant in the Middle: On the Boss of which, are the Prince's Arms crown'd

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crown'd as before, with Caps of Feathers  
graven in Stone.

IN the Middle of the Chapel is a fine  
Marble Tomb with this Inscription:

*Here lies Prince Arthur, the first-begot-  
ten Son of King Henry the Seventh,  
who dy'd at Ludlow, in the Year  
1502. and the Seventh of his Fa-  
ther's Reign.*

THE Outside of this Chapel is finely a-  
dorn'd with the Statues of Saints, and  
Escutcheons relating to his noble Family  
supported by Angels; the two contending  
Families of *York* and *Lancaster* being uni-  
ted in his Person. Amongst the said  
Escutcheons, there is that of the Earl of  
*Ulster* in *Ireland*, as well as the Principali-  
ty of *Wales*, and Dutchy of *Gloucester*.

THE Manuscript does very artfully en-  
deavour to evade the famous History of  
the Countess of *Salisbury*, whose Monu-  
ment lies nigh this, and wou'd have the  
History of her Garter to pass for a Fable;  
but as I was very particular in my Obser-  
vation on that Monument at *Worcester*,  
you may depend on the Account I gave  
you of it from thence. He tells you, that  
on her Head she hath a Veil, and on her

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Chine a Wimplot, and at her Feet a Talbot; great Ensigns of Honour; but would fain have her be a Wife of *Warren* Earl of *Surrey*: Yet nothing can be more demonstrable, than that she is the same Countess of *Salisbury*, Favourite to *Edward* the Third. Nor ought *England* to be ashamed of such an Original to their Order, since all the World know, that the Order of the Golden Fleece, which makes so great a Figure in the World, and for the Sovereignty of which the Emperor and King of *Spain* so much contend, was instituted by *Charles* Duke of *Burgundy*, from a Tête of Hair he took from his Mistress.

As for the Account he gives of the Tomb of King *John*, 'tis much the same with that I wrote you from *Worcester*, lying betwixt the two Bishops, St. *Oswald* and St. *Woolstan*, by whose Acts of Supererogation he hopes to get to Heaven.

To show you, that there were some Glimpse of Reformation amongst some of the Learnedest of the Clergy, even before a legal Reformation; I will give you an Abstract of some Injunctions of a Bishop of *Worcester*, in a Visitation to his Clergy, in the same Manuscript, in the latter End of *Henry* the Seventh's Reign.

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**HUGH**, by the Goodness of God, Bishop of Worcester, wisheth to all his Brethren Curates, Grace, Mercy, Peace, and true Knowledge of God's Word, from God our Father, and the Lord Jesus Christ.

‘FORASMUCH as in this my Visitation, I evidently perceive the Ignorance and Negligence of divers Curates in this Bishoprick to be intolerable, and not to be suffered; for thereby Idolatry, many Kinds of Superstitions, and other Enormities do reign: And I, willing your Reformation in most favourable manner, do heartily require you all, and every one of you, in God's Behalf, according as your Duty is, to obey me as God's Minister and the King's, in all my lawful and honest Commands.

‘FIRST, You shall every one of you provide your selves with the Holy Bible in *English* and *Latin*; or at least a New Testament, before the Feast and Nativity of our Lord next ensuing.

‘THAT every one of you do read over a Chapter in *English* to your Parishioners every Day, comparing the *English* with the *Latin*.

M 3

‘THAT



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‘THAT every one of you have the  
‘ Book, call’d, *The Institution of a Chri-*  
‘ *stian Man.*

‘THAT you leave off your long Beads;  
‘ for they hinder the fruitful Preaching of  
‘ God’s Word.

‘THAT you instruct from your Pul-  
‘ pits, the Children of the Parish to read  
‘ *English*, that they may the better know  
‘ how to pray in their Mother Tongue.

‘THAT no Clergyman whatsoever do  
‘ discourage any sage Person from reading  
‘ good Books, either in *Latin* or *English*;  
‘ but rather animate and encourage him in  
‘ it.

‘THAT every one of you, not only  
‘ in Preaching and open Confirmation;  
‘ but also in secret Confession, and making  
‘ of Testaments, excite and stir up your  
‘ Parishioners to the necessary Works of  
‘ Mercy and Charity.

‘THAT every one of you keep your  
‘ Parishioners to Peace, Love, and Chari-  
‘ ty; so that none of you suffer the Sun  
‘ to set upon their Wrath.

‘THAT you suffer no Friars or Monks  
‘ to preach in your Churches, under Pre-  
‘ tence of Trental Quarter-Service, or  
‘ otherways.

THAT

M

THAT

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‘ **T H A T** Preaching be never laid aside  
‘ amongst you, under Pretence of Procef-  
‘ sions, and other less essential Ceremo-  
‘ nies.

‘ **T H A T** you do not admit any young  
‘ Man or Woman to receive the Sacra-  
‘ ment at the Altar, until that he or she  
‘ openly in the Church, after Mass or  
‘ Evening Song, do repeat in *English* the  
‘ *Pater-Noster*, the Creed, and the Ten  
‘ Commandments.

‘ **T H A T** you, or none of you, com-  
‘ mand common People to fast upon the  
‘ Even of obsolete Holidays.

**T H I S** shows you, Sir, that the Reforma-  
tion was very much at heart in the Se-  
cular Clergy of *England* before the legal  
Reformation began, altho’ the Spirit of  
Popery was violently then kept up by the  
Regular Clergy. And *France* seems now  
to come into that same Spirit, which *Eng-  
land* was in then : For Cardinal *De Noailles*,  
Archbishop of *Paris*, and most of the  
Great Men of that Nation, seem to ex-  
clude the Regulars both from the Confes-  
sion-Seats and Pulpits in *France*. And if  
the Secular Clergy had that Encourage-  
ment which their Learning deserves, there  
woud be very little Difference betwixt the

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Church of *England*, and that of *France*; and those lazy Drones in Monasteries, the Vermin of that Nation, be glad, for want of Encouragement, to come out of their Cells, and live like the rest of Mankind.

*LITCHFIELD* is a long, straggling City: There are some very good Houses in it; and as it is a Thoroughfare to the *North-west* Counties, there are several very good Inns, and several Parish-Churches.

THE Ale is incomparable here, as it is all over this County of *Stafford*. *Burton* is the most famous Town in *England* for it, as also *Stafford* and *Newcastle* in this Shire. And indeed the best Character you give to Ale in *London*, is calling it *Burton Ale*; from whence they send vast Quantities to *London*: Yet they brew at *London* some that goes by that Denomination.

THERE is a fine Seat belonging to the *Hackets* near *Litchfield*. They tell you a pleasant Story of its first Founder, who was Dean of *Litchfield*; and upon the Vacancy of the Bishoprick, in King *Charles* the II<sup>d</sup>'s Time, went up, amongst other Candidates, to put in for the Bishoprick. He applied to the Dutchess of *Portsmouth*, who told him that his Pretensions were so good,

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good, as he could not miss of it. Madam, says he, I'll lay your Grace a Thousand Guineas I han't it for all that. She went and told the King of her Wager, who answered, *God's-fish! I did not think of him; but you must not lose your Money;* and so he had it. He raised great Collections for Repairs of the Church, and took care to purchase this fine Estate.

From *Litchfield*, in two Hours, I got to *Colsbill*, a fine Village, lying on the Ascent of a Hill, with the Church, and some of the best Houses on the Top. From the Church-yard, there is a delicious Prospect of the adjacent Country, in which you see several fine Seats, viz. Lord *Dartmouth's*, Mr. *Flayer's*, and Sir *Clement Fisher's*. This last is new, and very beautiful; in the Middle of a spacious Park, with fine Gardens, Fish-ponds, and a Decoy for Ducks; and may all together vye with the best Seats in *England*. His only Daughter is marry'd to the Earl of *Aylesford*, who generally resides here. Most Gentlemen keep their Packs of Dogs; and the whole County of *Stafford* is very sociable, they have excellent good Ale, and Provisions for almost nothing. The Town of *Birmingham*, so famous for all manner of Iron-Work, is not far from hence; and  
it's



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'tis incredible the Number of People maintained by those Iron and Bath-Metal Works, and the great Perfection they have brought it to ; furnishing all *Europe* with their Toys, as Sword-Hilts, Screws, Buttons, Buckles, and innumerable other Works.

A B O U T half-way from *St. Clement's* Forest to *Coventry*, stands an Inn, called *Meridin*, with a Bowling-Green, and other Ornaments ; much the finest I have seen in these Parts of *England* : It is built *a la Moderne*, like a Nobleman's Seat ; and in Four Miles more, I arrived at *Coventry*.

C O V E N T R Y is a very large, but ill-built dirty City ; consisting mostly of old Buildings ; but the Market-Place is spacious, and its Cross in the middle, the finest in *England* ; it is adorned with the Statues of most of your *English* Kings, as big as the Life, very well preserved. There are several good Churches in it, the Cathedral is well lighted, but not handsome ; but the Spires of that, and an adjacent Church are very high, all of free Stone, and are a great Ornament to the City : There are almost as many Meeting-Houses here as Churches, and the Dissenters make a good Figure here ; The Trade of the Place consists in weaving. The Prince of  
*Wales*

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*Wales* hath a large Park and Domain here, but very ill kept; the greatest Piece of Curiosity in *Coventry*, is the Figure of a Taylor looking out of a Window; he was dressed like a *Gens d' Arm* when I was there, in a blue Coat trimmed with Silver, a black Tye Wig, and a great lac'd Hat; the Story as it is recorded is this,

THE Inhabitants of *Coventry*, lay under very heavy Oppressions from their Prince; which their Princess *Godin* taking pity of, often solicited her Lord to ease them of their Taxes; which at last he granted, on Condition, That she would ride naked through the Streets of the City; She, altho' a very modest Lady, undertakes it; but commands under the Pain of Death, all the Windows and Doors to be shut; but a poor Taylor would be peeping, and was struck blind. For Commemoration of which, his Figure is put in the same Window to this Day: And once a Year, the Figure of the Lady *Godina*, is carried in Procession through the City.

FROM *Coventry* in three Hours, I got to the pretty Town of *Warwick*, which being burnt some Years ago, is very handsomely rebuilt: It stands on the Side of a River; and its Castle, which is the  
Seat

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Seat of the Lord *Brook*, has a noble Situation, and by a commanding View like *Windsor*, overlooks a very fine Country. There is one Apartment in this Castle, not inferior to some in the Royal Palaces. The Town is a pretty Retirement for Gentlemen of small Estates; there is very good Company here; but their Malt Liquor not comparable to that in *Staffordshire*; which is also the Fault of *Coventry*, for they have there neither tolerable Wine nor Ale.

FROM *Warwick* I went to the noble Seat of the Earl of *Sunderland*, called *Althrop*, and so to *Northampton*.

*ALTHROP* is a fine Seat, in the middle of a charming Park, on the Skirts of a beautiful Down; 'tis moted; but the Mote was drained, and turned into a Garden so fine, that Monsieur *La Quintinery*, took the Plan for some of his Works at *Versailles*. The Apartments in the House are well disposed, by that excellent Genius, the late Earl. Besides Family Pictures by Sir *Godfry Kneller*, and Sir *Peter Lilly*, there are some of the best *Vandykes*, and several *Italian* Paintings of great Value.

THE Library is a spacious Room, the Books disposed in neat Cases, and an antique

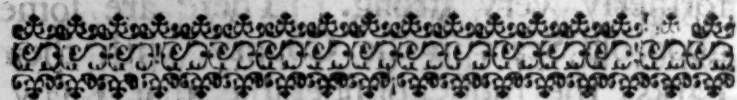
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tique Busto over every Case. But this Library, nor no private Library in *Europe*, comes up to that great one, which the present Earl of *Sunderland* hath built, at his House in *Piccadilly*, or the good Disposition of them; and it is one of the greatest Curiosities in *London* for a Learned Traveller.

*NORTHAMPTON* is the prettiest In-land Town in *England*, of which it's reckon'd the Centre: It lies on a fine Down, on the Declension of a Hill, and a River running under it; it's much beautified with new Buildings, since the Town was burnt; and the Church, which is also new, with the *Chapter-House*, is very handsome; the Streets are large and well paved; and there are Two Inns, where the Stage-Coaches from *London* come to, that look like Palaces. About a Mile out of Town, on the Downs, is erected a handsome Monument, in Memory of *Queen Elizabeth*, when she was there: As this County lies higher than any other Part of *England*, though no Part of it mountainous, so you have more Noblemen's Seats for the Conveniency of racing and hunting; and 'tis little Distance from *London*, being but Sixty Miles.

L E T-





## LETTER XII.

DARBY.

SIR,



ow I am approaching the famous Wonders of the *Peak*, far more unaccountable to Reason and Nature, than those near *Naples*, I shall be very distinct in my Account of them, and give you not only my own Description, but also what *Hobbes*, *Cotton*, and other great Men have said of them. I therefore stopp'd my Journey through *Northamptonshire*, and went a little backward through *Leicestershire* hither. Being the most Inland County in *England*; and consequently, far from any Sea, or any navigable Rivers; you must not suppose it a County of any Trade, nor indeed, is it of Pleasure. The Town of *Leicester* is very ancient, and indifferently built: It consists of five Parishes, and by the Vesti-

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ges of its Walls and Castle, it hath been formerly very strong. There are some good old Seats in the County, with their Parks; the most considerable that I saw, is that of *Hastings*, Earl of *Huntington*; a noble Family, who have a great Interest in this County, and have a fine Burial-Place, with some good Monuments at *Asbby de la Zouch*. The Earl of *Leicester*, hath also a good old Seat and Park at *Stanton-Harold*; but not quite so good as his Seat at *Penshurst*, which I gave you an Account of from *Tunbridge*. As hath also the Earl of *Stamford* at *Broadgate*.

By the Coats of Arms in the Windows of most of the Churches in this County, and some old Monuments, I perceived that great and ancient noble Families had their Residence here; and was particularly pleased at *Loughborough* and *Charley*, to see the Arms of *Comins*, Earl *Buchan* in *Scotland*; to whom *Edward* the First, gave this Lordship of *Charley*, with a Forest of Twenty Miles Circumference, for his Assistance to his Designs in the Kingdom of *Scotland*, during the Dispute between *Baliol* and *Bruce*; and married to one of the Coheiresses of *Roger de Quency*, Earl of *Winchester*; but that Family being entirely rooted out of *Scotland*

land by the *Bruces*, for their Treachery to their native Country, the Son of the great *Cumin* retired to his Estate at *Charley*, and having an only Daughter, married her to the Lord *Beaumont*, a great Family in those Days; who afterwards took the Name and Arms of *Cumin*, in the Reign of *Edward* the Third; sat in Parliament at *London*, as Earl of *Buchan*; and we find the Affection of the Crown of *England*, continue to that Family, by the Title of Earl of *Buchan*, to *Henry* the Seventh's Days. The Family inclosed a Park in *Charley* Forest, called *Beaumont* Park to this Day. This Family were also pretty even with the *Bruces*, for extirpating them in *Scotland*; for as *Robert de Bruce* was Earl of *Huntington*, before he was King of *Scotland*, and that County joining to this, the *Cumins* plagued the *Bruces* so, that they were forced to change their Names to *Cotton*: Who, however, still carry the *Bruce's* Arms, and are a very considerable Family still in that Country.

A *Colorton* is a very fine Monument of another Branch of the *Comins*, Earls of *Galloway*. The *Bruces*, as also the Arms of the Family were preserved; and in many Churches also the *Bruces* are in  
the

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the pleasant Village of *Asbby de la Zouch*, which takes its Name from a very ancient and noble Family, that were Lord *Zouch* in this County, for many Generations. This pleasant Town is famous, for being the best Market for strong Horses in *England*. It keeps four Fairs a Year, viz. *Easter, Whitsontide, Bartholomew, and St. Simon and Jude.*

BEFORE I leave *Leicester*, I must take notice of a particular Inscription I saw on a Tomb in *St. Martin's Church*, of one Mr. *John Heyrick*, who lived in one House with *Mary* his Wife, full Fifty Two Years; that before her Death, she had Descendants from her Body, 143 Children, Grand-Children, and great Grand Children.

I have been the longer upon these Two Families, of *Bruce* and *Cumine*, because the Historians of both Nations have dropped them; and indeed one would be surprized to find Nine Peers of the Name of *Cumine* in one Reign, and hardly a Gentleman left in another, and no History tell you what became of them. The *Bruces* are still a great Family in *Scotland*, and a rich one in *Huntingtonshire*; but for the other, except Sir *Alexander Cumine*, one of the Members for *North-Britain*, there is hardly one of the Name left.

N

I HAVE



I HAVE often discoursed with Sir Robert Cotton, who was Post-Master General, on this Subject, who allowed that Robert de Bruce came originally from the House of *Clackmanan* in *Scotland*; but that none of the *Scots Bruces* were descended from him; for he left only two Daughters, who were married, one to the great *Steward* of *Scotland*, by which that Family came to the Throne, and took their Surname from the Office: and the other to the Earl of *Sutherland*: But that the *Bruce-Cottons*, were descended directly from that Family, when Earls of *Huntington*. He therefore blamed the Earls of *Ailesbury*, for taking to their Motto, *Fuimus*, or we were Kings; since none of them were descended from him that was King.

THIS Town of *Derby* is neat, and well built; and the Ladies from the Neighbourhood, on Assembly-Days, make it very agreeable to Strangers; and the River *Derwent* near it, and another little River on the South Side of the Town, give a Lustre to it. Their Ale is very strong, which occasioned this Distich from the Poet-Laureat of *Henry* the Third, when he was here.

Of

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*Of this strange Drink, so like the Stigian Lake,  
Men call it Ale, I know not what to make :*

*They drink it thick, and piss it wondrous thin ;  
What Store of Dregs must needs remain within !*

THE Town is governed by a Mayor, Nine Aldermen, a Recorder, Fourteen Brethren, and Fourteen Common-Council-Men. The Town-Hall, where they assemble, is a very good, handsome Pile of Building, all of Free-stone, though rare in this County. They have Three Markets a Week, and Seven Fairs a Year : It hath Five good Parish-Churches ; in one of which is the Tomb of that Countess of *Devonshire*, who first laid the Foundation of *Chatsworth*, a House now worthy of the Name of its glorious Rebuilder, I mean the late Duke of *Devonshire*, the Glory of the Age he lived in ; and shew'd the *Gusto Grande* as much in building of this Palace, as *Lewis Le Grand* did in building *Versailles*.

No Prince had better natural Situations than *France* affords for a Royal Palace ; yet to shew the Vastness of his Genius, he would raise a nobler than ever was known in *Europe*, in the most barren Part, to shew how far Art could come up to Nature :

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So this Great Man, in the Middle of inaccessible Mountains, so frightful, that I thought my self amongst the *Apenines* in *Italy*, built a Palace fit for any Prince in *Europe*; and I must say, that the Pain of getting to it, adds to the Pleasure of the Place. I will entertain you with others Descriptions, and then give my own.

*CHATSWORTH*, that celebrated Seat of the Earl, now Duke of *Devonshire*, is thus described by Mr. *Leigh*, in his Natural History of this County.

‘ LIKE a Sun in an hazy Air it gives  
 ‘ Lustre to the dusky Mountains of the  
 ‘ Peak, and attracts a general Congress to  
 ‘ be Spectators of its Wonders. The Passage to it is of an easy Ascent, the Gate  
 ‘ adorned with several Trophies; the Hill  
 ‘ composes a stately Square, from which,  
 ‘ through a Gallery upon Stone-Stairs, so  
 ‘ artfully contrived, that they seem to  
 ‘ hang in the Air, you have a Prospect of  
 ‘ a most beautiful Chapel and Hall, full of  
 ‘ choice and curious Paintings; the one  
 ‘ containing the History of *Cesar* stabbed  
 ‘ in the Senate, and the other a lively and  
 ‘ admirable Draught of the Resurrection;  
 ‘ both performed by Signior *Varro*, that  
 ‘ great Master of that Art. The Cham-  
 ‘ bers

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bers are noble and great, most richly in-  
laid with the choicest Woods, and com-  
pose a very stately Gallery. At the  
upper End of which is the Duke's Closet,  
finely beautified with *Indian* Paint, and  
the various Figures of Birds, as they are  
drawn by the native *Indians*. Here also  
stands a stately Looking glass, which  
when you approach, it reflects the whole  
Gallery back again, and so deceives the  
Sight, that the Walk seems to continue,  
tho' you are at the End of it. The next  
Curiosity is the Gardens, which are very  
delightful, pleasant, and stately, adorned  
with exquisite Water-Works; as, 1. *Nep-*  
*tune* with his Sea-Nymphs, who seem to  
sport themselves in the Waters (let out  
by a Cock in several Columns) which  
appear to fall upon Sea-Weeds. 2. A  
Pond, where Sea-Horses continually  
rowl. 3. A Tree exactly resembling a  
Willow, made of Copper; of which  
(by the turning of a Cock) every Leaf  
continually distils Drops of Water, and  
so lively represents a Shower of Rain.  
A Grove of Cypress, and a Cascade; at  
the Top of which stand two Sea Nymphs  
with each a Jar under her Arm; from  
whence the Water falling upon the Cas-  
cade, whilst they seem to squeeze the



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‘ Vessels, produces a loud rumbling Noise,  
‘ like the *Egyptian* or *Indian* Cataracts.  
‘ 5. At the Bottom of this Cascade is  
‘ another Pond, in which is an artificial  
‘ Rose, through which (by the turning of  
‘ a Cock) the Water ascends, and hangs  
‘ suspended in the Air, in the Figure of  
‘ that Flower. 6. There is also another  
‘ Pond, wherein is *Mercury* pointing at  
‘ the Gods, and throwing up Water.  
‘ 7. Besides these things, there are several  
‘ Statues of Gladiators, with the Muscles  
‘ of the Body very lively, display’d in their  
‘ different Postures”. This Pile is not  
completely finished, tho’ the late Duke of  
*Devonshire* was continually making Addi-  
tions to it for twenty Years: But it is a  
magnificent Structure, and suitable to so  
great and illustrious a Family.

Mr. COTTON gives you also this De-  
scription in Rhime.

ON *Derwent*’s Shore stands a stupendous Pile,  
Like the proud Regent of the *British* Isle.  
This Palace with large Prospects circled round,  
Stands in the Middle of a falling Ground,  
At a black Mountain’s Foot, whose craggy Brow  
Secures from *Eastern* Tempests all below:  
Under whose Shelter Trees and Flowers grow,  
With early Blossoms, spite of Frost and Snow.

This

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This noble Fabrick's Front faces the *West*,  
Turning her fair broad Shoulders to the *East*.  
On the *South* Side, the stately Gardens lie,  
Where the scorn'd *Peak* rivals proud *Italy*.  
The Outward Gate stands near enough to look,  
And see her Oval Front in th' Crystal Brook:  
Then a fair Lake from Wash of Blood unmix'd,  
Before it lies an Area spread betwixt.  
Over this Pond, opposite to the Gate,  
Is a Bridge of curious Structure, Strength & State;  
With Fish the breeding Waters do abound,  
And better Carps are no where to be found.  
A Tower of antique Model, the Bridge-Foot  
From the *Peak* Rabble doth securely shut;  
Which by some Stairs delivers you below,  
Into the sweetest Walks the World can show:  
Where Wood and Water, Sun and Shade contend,  
Which shall the most delight, and most befriend.  
The Ponds, which here in double Order shine,  
Are some of them so large, and all so fine,  
That *Neptune*, in his Progress, once did please  
To frolick in these artificial Seas;  
Of which a noble Monument we find,  
His Royal Chariots, which he left behind.  
The forenam'd Outward Gate leads us into  
A spacious Court, whence open to the View,  
The noble Front of the fine Edifice,  
To a surprizing Height, is seen to rise:  
On each Side, Plats of Ever-springing Green,  
With an ascending paved Walk between.  
In the green Plat which on the Right Hand lies,  
A Fountain, strange Structure, high doth rise:  
Upon whose slender Top there is a vast,  
Prodigious Basin, like an Ocean plac'd;

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Which should it break or fall, I doubt we shou'd  
 Begin our Reck'ning from a Second Flood.  
 The Walk by Stairs rais'd fifteen Griefes high,  
 Lands you upon a Terrass, that doth lie  
 Of goodly Breadth along the Building square;  
 Well pav'd, and fenc'd with Rail and Baluster.  
 From hence in some three Steps, the Inner Gate  
 Rises in greater Beauty, Art and State,  
 And to the Lodge admits; and three Steps more  
 Sets you upon a plain and level Floor,  
 Which paves the inner Court, wherein doth rise  
 Another Fountain of a fine Device,  
 Which large-limb'd Heroes, with majestick Port,  
 In their Habiliments of War support.  
 Hence cross the Court, thro' a fine Portico,  
 Into the Body of the House you go:  
 But here I may not dare to go about  
 To give account of every thing throughout;  
 The lofty Hall, Stair-cases, Galleries,  
 Lodgings, Apartments, Closets, Offices,  
 And Rooms of State; for should I undertake  
 To shew what 'tis doth them so glorious make;  
 The Pictures, Sculptures, Carving, Graving,  
 (Gilding,  
 'Twou'd be as long in Writing, as in Building:  
 But that which crowns all this, and doth impart  
 A Lustre far beyond the Power of Art,  
 Is the great Owner; He, whose noble Mind  
 For such a Fortune only was design'd.

THE Palace is indeed very magnificent,  
 built in the Middle of a rocky Country;  
 and yet the Stones of the House brought  
 many

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many Hundred Miles off, being all of a soft Free Stone.

FROM *Chatsworth* one goes to *Buxton* Wells, which hath Baths as at *Bath* and *Bristol*, and are pretty much frequented. The Accomodations for Strangers are pretty good, for such a Country; but not near so good as *Tunbridge*, and those other Places mentioned to you before. Here *Mary* Queen of *Scots* pass'd much of her Time before her close Confinement; and took her Leave of them in these Lines:

*Buxtona quæ calidæ celebrare nomine Lymphæ  
Forte mihi posthac non adeunda. Vale.*

Mr. COTTON, in his Description of the Wonders of the *Peak* of *Derby*, says thus of *Buxton*:

A T *Buxton* is a Spring with healing Streams,  
Hot, tho' close hous'd from the Sun's warm Beams:  
So fair a Nymph, and so extremely bright,  
The teeming Earth did never bring to Light.  
She does not rush into the World with Noise,  
Like *Neptune's* ruder Sort of roaring Boys;  
But boils and simmers up, as if the Heat,  
That warms her Waves, that Motion did beget.  
But where's the Wonder? for it is well known,  
Warm and clear Fountains in the *Peak* are none,  
Tho' the whole Province with them so abound,  
That every Yeoman has them in his Ground.

Take



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Take then the Wonder of this famous Place :  
 This rapid Fountain a Twin-Sister has,  
 Of the same Beauty and Complexion,  
 That bubbling Six Foot off, join both in one ;  
 But yet so cold withal, that who will stride,  
 When bathing cross the Bath, but half so wide,  
 Shall in one Body ( which is strange ) endure  
 At once an Ague, and a Calenture ;  
 Yet for the Patients, they are as proper still,  
 To cool the hot, and to inflame the chill.  
 Hither the sick, the lame and barren come,  
 And hence go healthful, sound and fruitful Home.  
 Saint *Anne* the Pilgrim helps, when he can get  
 Naught but his Pains, from yellow *Somerset*.  
 Nor is our Saint, tho' sweetly humble shut  
 Within coarse Walls of an indecent Hut ;  
 But in the Centre of a Palace springs,  
 A Mansion proud enough for *Saxon* Kings ;  
 Built by a Lord, and by his Son of late,  
 Made more commodious and of greater State.

HERE we take our Guides to shew  
 us the Wonders of the *Peak*, which are  
 called the five Wonders ; and I must own  
 that I never saw the Picture of Purgatory  
 represented more dismal. The First they  
 carry you to from hence, is the Moun-  
 tain, called Mount *Tor*. This Hill is per-  
 petually shivering down great Stones, in  
 such Plenty, and with so great a Noise,  
 as is heard at some Miles Distance ; and

yet

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yet the Mountain never seems the less,  
though it hath been so time out of Mind.

Mr. C O R T O N describes it prettily  
thus:

AMONG Peaks Mountains, a great Precipice,  
Unlike in Stature, and in Substance is  
Not of firm Rock, like others that here shroud,  
Their Lowring Summits in a dewy Cloud;  
But of a shouldring Earth, that from the Crown,  
With a continual Motion moulders down,  
Spawning an Hill of looser Mould below,  
Which will in Time, tall as the Mother grow,  
And must perpetuate the Wonder so.  
Which Wonder is, that tho' this Hill never cease  
To waste it self, it suffers no Decrease;  
But the most cursory Beholder may  
Visibly see, a manifest Decay,  
By gulling Stones, that by the Earth left bare,  
Hang on the Sides, suspended in the Air.  
This haughty Mountain, by indulgent Fame,  
Is made a Wonder, *Mam-Tor* is its Name;  
That is, a Mother-Tower; but to speak  
More properly, 'tis the Phoenix of the Peak:  
For when this Mountain's by long Wastings gone,  
Her Ashes will erect us such an one.

I T is very ill crawling from one Won-  
der to another, and one is obliged to go  
upon all Four to save breaking of one's  
Neck; for if your Foot but slips down,  
you must go many Fathoms deep. The  
bottomless Pit is the next they carry you

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to, called *Elden's Hole* ; a terrible Vault of Fourteen or Fifteen Yards long, and Seven or Eight wide: It is reputed bottomless, because it could never yet be fathomed, though divers Attempts have been made. Mr. Cotton let down a Line of a thousand Yards to no Purpose ; it reached Water but no Bottom. They tell you, that the Earl of *Leicester* in Queen *Elizabeth's* Days, hired a Man to go down in a Basket, ballasted with Stone, to try the Depth of it ; but he was not let down above 300 Yards, when they pulled him up senseless and speechless, and he died some Days after of a Phrensy. I threw in some great Stones, and put my Ear close to its Mouth, to hear the Sound, which continued humming for a long time, and went away gradually.

Mr. COTTON describes it thus :

NEAR *Tidewell* doth another Wonder lie,  
Worthy the greatest Curiosity ;  
Called *Elden Hole*, but such a dreadful Place,  
As raiseth blustering in my Muse's Face.  
Betwixt a verdant Mountain's falling Flanks,  
And within Bounds of easy swelling Banks,  
That hem the Wonder in on every Side,  
A formidable *Scissure* gapes so wide,  
Steep, black and full of Horror, that none dare  
Look down into the Chasm but with Fear :

This

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This yawning Mouth is thirty Paces long,  
Scarce half so wide, and lined through with strong,  
And upright Walls of very solid Stone:  
A Gulph, wide, steep, black and a dreadful one.  
Critical Passengers usually found,  
How deep this horrid Pit goes under Ground,  
By tumbling down Stones fought thro' out the Field,  
As great as the officious Boors can wield;  
When one's turn'd off, it as it parts the Air,  
A Kind of fighting makes, as if it were  
Capable of the trembling Passion Fear;  
Till the first Hit strikes the astonished Ear  
Like Thunder under Ground; thence it invades  
With louder Thunders, those *Tartarian* Shades,  
Which groan forth Horror at each pondrous  
[Stroke,

Th' unnatural Issue gives the Parent Rock;  
Whilst as it strikes, the Sound by Turns we note,  
When nearer. flat; sharper, when more remote:  
As the hard Walls on which it strikes are found,  
Fit to reverberate the bellowing Sound;  
When after falling long, it seems to hiss  
Like the old Serpent in the dark Abyfs,  
And there ends our Intelligence: How far  
It travels further, no Man can declare,  
Tho' once a mercenary Fool ('tis said,) expos'd  
His Life for Gold, to find what lies inclos'd  
In this obscure Vacuity, and tell  
Of stranger Sights, than *Theseus* saw in Hell:  
But the poor Wretch paid dear for's Thirst of  
[Gain,

For being cran'd up with a distemper'd Brain,  
A faltring Tongue, and a wild staring Look,  
He liv'd Eight Days, and then the World forsook.  
How





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Sed qui fortuito quovis ornatior ortu est.  
Inde soluta fluit, nisi quæ fundo retinetur  
Lata duos cubitos, tres longa, unumq; profunda  
Unum dico suo quando contenta liquore  
Subsider, at binos quando hospite tollitur unda.  
Labra reclinata signabat saxea ripæ  
Linea, quam latices ipsi fecere tumentes,  
Subnigris saxis modo detu muisse reperti.  
Ergo cessatos iterum expectare labores  
Tædet, & improbius visum est. Discedere prorsus  
Admotis properamus equis. Jam jamq; abeuntes  
Concussis revocamur aquis. Liquidosque videmus  
Attolli latices; sensimq; irrepere saxis.  
Jamq; fere pleno saltabat fervida fonte  
Lympha, velut rabidus cum subditur ignis abeno,  
Nescia stare loco, refugit sævum unda metallum,  
Cum juxta fontem, condito rivulus ortu  
Erumpit subito, super infusoque Liquore,  
Præstat aquæ solitos auctæ contingere fines.  
Quo perducta, iterum decrescit, & illico rivi  
De super immissi restinguitur impetus, & quæ  
Respuerat repetit sitiens sua pocula Tellus.  
Distracti laticis pars effluit altera ripis  
Fontis; pertuso insertur pars altera fundo.  
Furtaq; muscosis erepta levissima saxis,  
Graminaq; & paleam & tenuis præsegmina charta,  
Sive aliud quicquam parva superabile lympa  
Injicimus rediens insert in viscera terræ,  
Jamq; humili fonti, proprius vix constitit humor,  
Cum redeunt fluctus; Iterum ceu febre laborat  
Unde tremens; iterum æstuat; auctaq; lymphis  
Externis iterum tropicam contingere metam  
Sufficit, accepto velans sua littora fluctu;  
Atq; iterum residet, &c.

Mr.

Mr. *Corrion's* Description in *English*  
is thus:

*NEAR Tide's Wall*, at the Bottom of a Hill,  
There creeps a Spring, that makes a little Rill;  
Which at first Sight to curious Visitors,  
So small, that it contemptible appears;  
And yet no less of Wonder does comprize,  
Than any of the other Rarities:  
For now and then an hollow murmuring Sound  
Being first heard remotely under Ground,  
The Spring immediately swells, and streight  
Boils up thro' several Pores to such an Height,  
As overflowing soon the narrow Shore,  
Below does in a little Torrent roar;  
Whilst near the Fountain's Mouth the Water sings,  
Through the secret Conduits of the Springs,  
With such an Harmony of various Notes,  
As Grotto's yield thro' narrow Brazen Throats,  
When by the Weight of higher Streams, the lower  
Are upwards forced in an inverted Shower.  
But the sweet Musick's short, three Minute's  
(Space  
To highest Mark this Ocean doth raise;  
And in less time retire the ebbing Waves,  
To the dark Windings of their frigid Caves.  
To seek investigable Causes out,  
Serves not to clear, but to increase a Doubt.  
In vain we seek the Cause of these strange Tides,  
Which an impenetrable Mountain hides.  
*Hobbs* hints the Cause, and thus doth his Thoughts  
(express,  
(But it seems to me too rationally guess.)

He

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He tells us, first, these flowing Waters are  
Too sweet, their Fluxes too irregular,  
To owe to *Neptune* these fantastick Turns,  
Nor yet does *Phæbe* with her silver Horns,  
In these free, franchis'd, subterranean Caves,  
Push into crowded Tides the frighted Waves;  
But that the Spring, swell'd by some smoking  
(Shower,  
That teeming Clouds on *Tellus* Surface pour,  
Marches amain with a confederate Force,  
Until some streighter Passage in its Course  
Stops the tumultuous Throng; which pressing fast,  
And forc'd on still with more precipitous haste  
By the succeeding Streams, lies gargling there,  
'Till in that narrow Throat, th' obstructed Air  
Finding it self into streight Limits pent,  
Opposes so th' invading Element,  
As first to make the half-choak'd Gullet heave,  
And then disgorge the Stream it can't receive.  
Than this, of this *Peak's* Wonder, I believe,  
None a more plausible Account can give.  
But here it may be said, If this were so,  
It never wou'd but in wet Weather flow;  
Yet in the greatest Drought the Earth abides,  
It never fails to yield less frequent Tides.  
But whether this a Wonder be or no,  
'Twill be one, Reader, if thou seest it flow;  
For having been there ten times for the nonce,  
I never yet could see it flow but once.

THE next they lead you to, is the *Devil's*  
*Arse of Peak*, or *Pool's Hole*, a Sixth Won-  
der of the *Peak*. It is a remarkable Cave,

O

the



the Entrance into which is at the Foot of a large Mountain, called *Coitmoſs*, by a ſmall Arch, ſo low for ſeveral Paces, that ſuch as will venture into it, are forced to creep upon all Four for a while: But then it opens to a conſiderable Height, not unlike the Roof of a large Cathedral. On the Right Hand is an hollow Cavern, commonly called *Pool's Chamber*, where by ſtriking a Stone upon the Wall, the Guide (for there is no going without one) conducts you forward with a Candle, over Ridges and Rocks of Stone with no ſmall Labour; but much eaſes your Toil, by ſhewing you many Representations both of Art and Nature, produced by the petrifying Water continually dropping from the Roof and Sides of the Rock. But you muſt at the ſame time be very careful, that when your Mind is buſy in obſerving thoſe Curioſities, you be not ſurprized with a Stumble into a Ditch, as the Star-gazing Philoſopher was. Here you ſee the Representation of moſt curious Fret-Work, Organ and Choir-Work; and in other Places, the Figures of Animals, as the Body of a Man, a Lion, a Dog, and many other Beaſts, which a pregnant Fancy readily ſuggeſts. Here is alſo one thing called by ſome a Fowl, by others 'Squire *Cot-*

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ton's Haycocks, and other things liken'd to a Chair, Flitches of Bacon, a Lanthorn, with many more Varieties. Advancing farther, you come to the Queen of Scots's Pillar (as your Guide calls it) clear and bright as Alabaster. Beyond which is a steep Ascent, near a Quarter of a Mile high, which terminates near the Roof in an Hollow, called the *Needle's Eye*; in which when your Guide places his Candle, it represents a Star in the Firmament: And indeed the whole Prospect in this wonderful Cavity, is much augmented by the Light of Candles. Near the Pillar, it is usual for the curious Observer to fire a Pistol, whose Noise is so redoubled by the Hollowness of the Cave, that it sounds as loud almost as a Cannon. And now you return back another way, where you pass many small Currents of Water; and being come out, are met by some poor Women with Water, and Herbs to cleanse you from any Filth contracted by creeping and climbing in the nasty dark Cavern. There are different Conjectures about the Name of this Cave; some say that *Pool*, who gave it the Name, was a notorious Thief, who being outlaw'd, because he fled from Justice, took up his Residence here, a Place worse than any Prison, saving that he was

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free from the Terror of Judge and Goaler. But others suppose he was some Hermit, who resolving to live the melancholy Life of an *Anchoret*, retired into this dismal Cell; as his Bed-chamber, for his Lodging, and Lanthorn for his Walk, may seem to prove. If any Queen of *Scots* retired into this Grotto, and gave a Name to the forementioned Pillar, we may suppose she made it her Sanctuary or Asylum from her rebellious Subjects, or other Enemies: But History failing us in these Points, we must rest contented with these Uncertainties; and here Mr. *Cotton* describes it thus.

AT an high Mountain's Foot, whose lofty  
 (Crest  
 O'relooks the marshy Prospect of the *West*,  
*Pool's* Hole appears; so small an Aperture  
 That Summer Weeds do it almost obscure:  
 But such an one there is, so streight, that it  
 For Badgers, Wolves and Foxes seems more fit,  
 Than Men who venture in, tho't don't appear  
 That they can find out any Business there;  
 But having Fifteen Paces crept, or more,  
 Thro' painted Stones and Dirt upon all Four,  
 The gloomy Grotto lets Men upright rise,  
 Altho' they be six times *Goliath's* Size.  
 There looking upward, your astonish'd Sight  
 Beholds the Glory of the sparkling Light;  
 Th' enamell'd Roof darts round about the Place,  
 Which from the Candle has deriv'd its Rays:  
 But

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But here a roaring Torrent bids you stand,  
And climb a Rock which lies on your Right  
(Hand;

Upon whose Precipice while you do crawl,  
If you should slip, you're ruin'd by the Fall:  
But in this Path, while you on trembling go,  
Your Guides, t' avert your trembling Fears, do  
(show,

In the uneven Rock, the uncouth Shapes  
Of Men and Lions, Horses, Dogs, and Apes;  
But each resembling so the fancy'd Frame,  
That any one of all may bear the Name.

Farther, just in your way a Stone appears,  
Which the Resemblances of Haycocks bears.  
These the wise Natives call the Fonts; but there  
Descending from the Roof, doth yet appear,  
A bright transparent Cloud, which from above,  
By those false Lights, does downward seem to  
(move:

And this, forsooth, the Bacon-Flitch they call.  
Not that it does resemble that all,  
For it is round, not flat; but I suppose,  
Because it hangs i'th' Roof like one of those,  
And shines like Salt, *Peak* Bacon-Eaters came  
At first to call it by that greasy Name.

The next thing you arrive at is a Stone,  
In truth a very rare and pretty one,  
With a turn'd Foot, and moulding Pedestal,  
Spherical Body, Crystal Spire and Ball.

This very aptly they *Pool's* Lanthorn name,  
Being like those in Admiral's Poops that flame.  
But moving forward o'er the glassy Shore,  
You hear the Torrent now so loud to roar,



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As if some noisy Catara&t were near,  
 Or the raging Sea had got a Ch&nel there;  
 But when you come to't, the Rill is not so wide,  
 But that a modest Maid may over stride:  
 The falling low with a precipitous Wave,  
 Causes this dreadful Eccho in the Cave.  
 Beyond this Rill, and just before your Eyes,  
 You see a great transparant Pillar rise,  
 Of the same shining Matter with the rest,  
 But such an one as Nature does contest,  
 Tho' working in the dark, in this brave Piece,  
 With all the Obelisks of ancient Greece;  
 For all the Art the Chizel could apply,  
 Ne'er wrought such curious Folds of Drapery;  
 Of this the Figure is, as Men should croud  
 A vast *Colossus* in a Marble Shrowd,  
 And yet the Plaits so soft and flowing are,  
 As finest Folds from finest Looms they were.  
 The Queen of *Scots* thro' Curiosity,  
 Took so much Pains this horrid Cave to see,  
 That she came up to this now famous Stone,  
 And naming it, declared it her own,  
 Which ever since, so gloriously install'd,  
 Has been the Queen of *Scots* her Pillar called.  
 Over the Brook you're now obliged to stride,  
 And turn on the Left Hand by this Pillar's Side.  
 But from this Place, the way does rise so steep,  
 Craggy and wet, you'll hardly Footing keep:  
 Having gone Seventy Paces up or more,  
 On the Right Hand you find a Kind of Floor,  
 From whence, while down an Hole you down-  
 (wards look,  
 And see a Candle the Guides left at th' Brook,

You'll

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You'll fancy from that dreadful Precipice,  
A Sparkle ascending the black Abyſs.  
From hence on the Rock you ſlide till come be-  
(low,  
Your Guides will then another Candle ſhow  
Left in the Hole above, whoſe diſtant Light  
Seems a Star peeping thro' a ſullen Night.  
And being now conducted almoſt back,  
Before you'll be permitted Leave to take  
Of this infernal Manſion, you muſt ſee  
Where Maſter *Pool* and his bold *Yeomanry*  
Took up their dark Apartments; for they here  
Do ſhew his Hall, Parlour, and Bedchamber,  
Withdrawing-Room and Cloſet, and with theſe,  
His Kitchen, and his other Offices;  
And all contriv'd to juſtify a Fable,  
Which no Man will believe, but the ſilly Rabble.  
And now if you'll thro' the narrow Paſſage ſtrain,  
Then you ſhall ſee the chearful Day again.

THE next Wonder, as they call it, is  
the *Devil's Arſe of Peak*; and it is indeed  
the Devil, for no human Creature can be  
imagined to like or live in it; and yet it  
ſeems to be ſome old Hermit's Cave. The  
*Devil's Arſe*, or *Peak-Arſe*, is a wide ſub-  
terraneous Cavern running under the Hill  
near *Caſtleton*. At its Entrance, 'tis large  
and capacious; but the farther you go in,  
'tis more narrow and contracted. The  
Top of it is very high, and appears to the  
Eye to be a moſt graceful Arch, chequer'd

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with Diversity of colour'd Stones. From it continually drops a sparry Water, which, like that in *Pool's Hole*, petrifies. Within the Arch are several small Buildings, where the poorer Sort of People inhabit, who are ready at all times with Lanthorns and Candles to attend such Travellers, as are curious to enquire into the Territories of Satan. These People resemble the *Troglydites* or *Cunicular Men*, who (as Dr. *Brown* describes them) lived under Ground like Rabbits. This Cave, after you are got in a little way, is very dark and slippery, by reason of a Current of Water which runs along it; and you are forced to stoop, because the Rock hangs down sloping so low: But having passed this Place, and a Brook adjoining, which is not to be waded, sometimes the Arch opens it self again, and brings you to a second Current, with large Banks of Sand in and by it; however, this is passable: and you come in a little time to a third Current, which is impassable, and then the Rock closes. *Geruase* of *Tilbury*, either out of his own Invention, or from a groundless Report, tells us, that a Shepherd ventur'd over all these Currents, and found a Passage into a delightful, plentiful Country, wherein were vast Pools and large Rivers, with verdant Mea-

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Meadows and Pastures. But tho' this Story be accounted fabulous, yet some are of Opinion, that if those Waters could be passed over, some new Discoveries might be made: But such a fruitless Attempt can allure no Adventurers, and so 'tis like to remain a *Terra incognita*, if any there be, for ever.

Mr. COTTON describes it thus:

NOW to the Cave we come, wherein is

(found

A new strange thing, a Village under Ground,  
Houses and Barns for Men and Beasts behoof,  
With Walls distinct, under one solid Roof;

Stacks both of Hay and Turf, which yield a

(Scent

Can only fume from Satan's Fundament.

For this black Cave's known in the Voice of Fame;

By the Devil's *Arse*, which is a coarser Name,

These subterranean People ready stand

With each a Candle, some two in their Hand,

To guide such Men who are to search inclin'd,

The *Intestinum Rectum* of the Fiend.

First in your Way, a soft Descent you meet,

Where the Sand takes the Impression of your Feet,

And after some few Yards you passed have,

Brings you into the Level of the Cave.

Some Paces hence, the Roof comes down so low,

The lowest Statures are compell'd to bow,

First low, then lower, till at last we go

On four Feet now, who went before on two:

Then



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Then strait it lets you rise upright, and then  
 Forces you to stoop down and creep again,  
 Till to a silent Brook at last you come,  
 Whose limpid Waves dart Rays about the Room;  
 But there the Rock its Bosom doth so low  
 Toward the Surface of the Water bow,  
 That when you pass it, two Dangers do surround,  
 Rising, you break your Skull; stooping, are  
 (drown'd;  
 Being o'er this dangerous Pass, above you now  
 Are high roof'd Vaults, a very stately show.  
 The handsome Walls of differing Fabrick are,  
 One sloping, th'other perpendicular;  
 A curious Portal greets the wandering Eye,  
 Shewing the Architecture's Symetry;  
 Two *Tuscan* Columns jutting from the Wall,  
 With each its proper Base and Capital,  
 Support a well turn'd Arch, and of one Piece  
 With all its Mouldings, friezes and cornice.  
 This leads into a handsome Room, wherein  
 A Bason stands with Water Christaline;  
 On this there many more small Grotto's are,  
 Which, were the first away, would all seem rare;  
 But now you must turn back again, to go  
 Into the Chancel you forsook below;  
 Squeezing your Guts, bruising your Flesh and  
 (Bones,  
 To thrust betwixt massy and pointed Stones,  
 Until you reach a second Rivers shore,  
 Four times as broad as that you pass'd before;  
 Its middle deep, and Waters something rough,  
 But every where 'tis fordable enough,  
 For the Bottom's stony, but the Stream's so strong,  
 'Tis hard to keep your Feet and move along;  
 And

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And yet there is no Current here nor Spring,  
To occasion such an unexpected thing ;  
For tho' the People do them Rivers call,  
They're only Pools, made by the Waters fall.  
When over this you're got, and Cloaths have  
(drein'd  
A welcome Shower on the thirsty Sand,  
Of which here Mountains are made by the Seas,  
Of Torrents wash'd from distant Provinces:  
Over these Hills we forward still contend,  
Till now again you see the Rock descend,  
Forming a Roof so even, smooth and sleek,  
Without a Crack or Seam, or Chink or Nick ;  
Some twenty Paces long and ten Foot high,  
As the Mechanick Trowel may defy ;  
Having a *Cupola* like a great Bell,  
Which does in Beauty that of *Roan* excel ;  
Just beyond this a purling Stream we meet,  
A River called, tho' 'twill scarce wet your Feet:  
Taking this obvious Stream to be your Guide,  
Sand-Hills and Rocks you find on every Side.  
But leaving them you go not far, when there  
A sudden Noise will strike th' astonish'd Ear,  
Which really makes so terrible a Sound,  
As ne'er was heard above or under Ground :  
But 'tis not long before it doth appear,  
What is the Cause of this surprizing Fear ;  
A murmuring Fountain doth her Streams distil,  
From the very Top of an aspiring Hill ;  
Which thence descending with an headlong  
( Wave,  
Roars in the distant Windings of the Cave ;  
Like a Catarrh, that falling from the Brain  
Upon the leathern Lungs, doth thus constrain  
The

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The Fiend to cough so very loud, and tear  
His marble Throat to fright th' Adventurer;  
Up the Channel still you march, but are not gone  
Far, but you come to a large Vault of Stone,  
Curiously arch'd, and wall'd on every Side,  
Some Thirty Paces long, and Thirteen wide,  
Scarce Ten Foot high, which doth deprive the

(Place  
Of that Proportion, that's the greatest Grace.

This full of Water stands, but yet so clear,  
That thorough it the Bottom doth appear  
So smooth, and even laid with glittering Sand,  
That it our Observation doth command.

This the fourth River is, and is one more  
Than ever was discovered before,

And if it hath a Shore, none can go to't  
With Arms and Legs, Fishes alone can do't.

The Rock now closes, you return again,  
We passed five hundred Paces by the Chain.

To conclude with these supernatural  
Things, I can only add, That near *Pole's-  
Hole*, there is a Brook in which you may  
put your Hand, the Thumb into cold  
Water, and your Finger into hot. The  
Lakes about *Naples*, and all the other  
Springs memorable in the World, come  
nothing up to this; let the Naturalists  
break their Brains in finding out the Causes.


LET-



## LETTER XIV.

STAMFORD.

SIR,

 AM sure I have not tired you with the Story of the *Peak*, because I know you are not only curious in knowing the Pleasures of a Kingdom, but love to be informed of the nicest Parts of Nature; I returned towards *Northamptonshire*, in order to proceed regularly on my intended Journey; and taking my Lord *Pomfret's* House, the Duke of *Montague's*, my Lord *Nottingham's* at *Burleigh* on the Hill, *Belvoir* Castle, the Seat of *Manners* Duke of *Rutland*, and *Burleigh-House*, the Seat of the Earl of *Exeter*, I arrived here.

*BURLEIGH* is on the Confines of *Northamptonshire*, next to *Lincolnshire*, and is situated in the middle of a spacious Park, within



within a Mile of *Stamford*; from whence one hath a delicious Prospect of the Town of *Stamford*, and the adjacent Country; there is a handsome Court-Yard fronting the Palace, and behind a very neat Garden. The Palace is an entire Square, paved like the *Exchange* at *London*; and the first Floor contains a Suit of Rooms quite round. The great Stair-Case and Hall, are the finest Performance of that great Master *Verrio*, much exceeding the Painting either of *Hampton-Court* or *Windsor*. The Hangings for the first Apartments, are very rich, (but still kept in Cases,) as they were imported by the last Earl; the present Lord having no Taste that way: The Rooms are adorned with a fine Collection of Pictures brought from *Rome* by the late Earl, among which is a fine *Annunciation* by *Carlo Moras*; several other New Testament Pictures by the same Hand, and *Jocomo Cbiars*, his Disciple; very many naked *Venus's* as big as the Life, and a fine Picture of *Seneca* in the *Bath*; the Loves of *Jupiter* with *Leda*. And in the Fifth and Sixth Rooms, four large Pictures of Sea and fresh-Water Fish, and all Manner of tame and wild Fowl; the Chimney Pieces all of the finest Marble, are adorned with Variety of  
the

the finest carved Work in Wood I ever saw. Below-Stairs is a handsome Chapel, and a Parlour adorned with the Pictures of his Boon Companions, who as they die, are carried into another Room, called *Purgatory*.

IN the Parish-Church adjoining to the Bridge of *Stamford*, is a fine Monument of the late Earl and his Countess, a Sister of the late Duke of *Devonshire*, in white Marble, with their Figures cumbent as big as the Life, done at *Rome* when they were there at the last *Jubilee*; also a Monument of the great *Cecil*, Lord *Burleigh*; over against the Church stands the *George Inn*, which is said to make above Eighty Beds, and is reckoned the largest in *England*; but the *Bull Inn* in the Town of *Stamford*, is by much the finer, being a fine Square of free Stone, Sash-Windows, and would pass in *Italy* for a Palace.

*STAMFORD* is finely situated on the Declension of a Hill to the River which runs under it; here are Six Parish Churches, the Streets are clean, and it abounds with good Company. I saw at the Coffee-House several Officers in half Pay, who retired hither for Cheapness and Sport.

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THE Duke of Rutland's Seat, very well deserves the Name of *Belvoir*, having a commanding Prospect over a fine Country. *Burleigh* on the Hill is also a very noble Seat, belonging to my Lord *Nottingham*: My Lord *Hallifax*, who is also Ranger of the Forest, hath a handsome Seat; and many others in this hunting Country, too tedious to mention. I shall take my Leave, till I get to *York*, from whence you shall hear from me; only I must make an Excursion from hence to the famous beautiful Town of *Nottingham*, in the middle of a Forest and sporting Country; the Castle belongs now to the Duke of *Newcastle*, who hath a very commanding Interest all over this Country, which is a second *New-Market* for Races, and all other Sports. The Town is very neat, its Market-Place spacious, and good handsome Buildings: When Marshal *Tallard* was taken Prisoner at the Battel of *Hochstet*, and brought Prisoner into *England*, the Government allow'd him this pretty Town with the adjacent Country for his Prison; and in the Seven Years he stayed here, he made very fine Gardens to the House he lived in, which he gave to his Landlord at his Departure. The

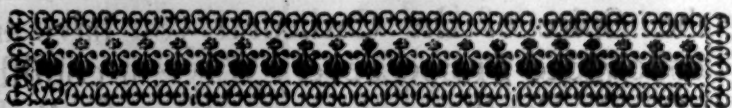
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Malt-Liquor is also very good here, which  
occasioned this Distich in a Ballad.

*If he'll take t'other Bent, we'll let Tallard out,  
And much he's improv'd, let me tell you,  
With Nottingham Ale at every Meal,  
And good Pudding and Beef in his Belly.*







## LETTER XV.

YORK.

S I R,

FROM *Stamford*, through the  
 Post-Town of *Grantham*,  
 whose Spire is reckoned to be  
 the highest in *England*, and  
 therefore by the Deception of  
 the Sight, said to be crooked ; I arrived  
 at *Newark* upon *Trent*, a Town situated  
 in a Plain, with a very good Square Market-  
 Place, and a fine Country round it. My  
 Lord *Lexington* hath a noble old Seat near  
 it ; and from thence through a fat plain  
 Country, sprinkled with Gentlemen's Seats,  
 I got to another good Market-Town, full  
 of good Inns for the Conveniency of  
 Travellers, called *Doncaster*, and so to  
*York*, the Second City of *England*.

*YORK* lies in the middle of a Plain,  
 with a fine River running through the mid-  
 dle of it, and is not unlike some of your old

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Cities in *Holland* and *Flanders*, for from the Spire of the Cathedral you have an unbounded Prospect every Way ; it consists of 28 Parishes. The Castle of *York*, which is lately rebuilt for the Convenience of keeping the Assizes, is converted from a Palace to a Prison ; but by much the finest, as well as the pleasantest in *England* : The Court-Yard of the Castle is larger than the Liberties, either of the *King's-Bench* or *Fleet* at *London* ; and the Air so good, that one would wonder that any Prisoner should take a *Habeas Corpus* to remove himself from thence to either of the other two : There is only this Difference, that at *York* a Prisoner never goes without the Walls ; but from the *Fleet* and *Kings-Bench*, in a Hackney-Coach, one may go privately any where. There is an old Tower near the Castle, which was formerly a Place of great Strength, but now going to Ruin ; as there is also a Mannor-House on the other Side of the City belonging to the Crown, in which have been some good Apartments, and inhabited so lately as the Reign of King *James* the First by himself ; and under King *Charles* the First, by the Earl of *Strafford*, President of the *North* ; but now quite decayed.

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THE chief Ornament of this City is the Cathedral, commonly called the *Minster*, by much the finest in *England*, and not inferior to any I have seen in *Italy*; of a *Gothick* Structure. The Paintings on Glass in the Windows, are better preserved than any where else I ever saw; they tell you the Reason was, That General *Fairfax*, who commanded the reforming Army against *Charles* the First, being a *Yorkshire* Man, had the Glass taken down, and preserved till the Restoration.

ON the Front of the Choir, are the Statues of all the Kings and Queens of *England*: The Choir is spacious and noble, and behind it are a great many fine Monuments in Marble, amongst whom is a stately one of the late Earl of *Strafford* and his Lady: But the Chapter-House exceeds any thing of the Kind in the World; 'tis a large Oval Room without Pillars to support its Roof; and the thirty two Stalls round it all of fine Marble, with Pillars all of one Piece of Alabaster.

THERE is a Story of some Nuns engraved in Alabaster above the Door, that gives a great deal of Mirth.

THERE are Abundance of fine Houses round the *Minster*, the Bishop's Palace, the

the Dean's, and many of the Prebends are very handsome ; and near it, is the House where the two weekly Assemblies are kept ; these Assemblies are great Helps to Strangers, for in a Week by their Means you become acquainted with all the good Company, Male or Female, in the Place.

THEY are kept here on *Mondays* and *Thursdays*, and were under the Misfortune when I was there, of being distinguished ; the *Mondays* the Tories, and *Thursdays* the *Whig* Assembly : However, a Stranger is welcome to both for half a Crown a Quarter each, if he stays so long ; or stay never so short a Time it is so much ; there is Country Dances, Play, and drinking Tea.

MY Lord *Carlisle* hath been so good, as to endeavour to remove the Names of Distinction from the two Assemblies, by carrying mixt Company to both ; and the Officers of the Army making no Distinction, Strangers go equally to both. The Plenty and Cheapness of this City, brings Abundance of Strangers hither for the Conveniency of Boarding, which is very cheap, and the Apartments and Diet Good.

*T O R K* is situated much like *Ghent* in *Flanders*, and is full as large, though



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not quite so beautiful ; but is every whit as dull as *Ghent* is, when there is no *Garrison* in it ; well walled round, but not fortified with Artillery : It's some Miles in Circumference, the Situation low, and the Houses generally of the old Wood Building, the same as *Canterbury*.

T H E R E are four large Gates to enter the Town, well built, and five Postern ones. Near the Church is the House of my Lord *Irwin*, formerly the Bishop's Palace ; 'tis very much decayed ; the Gardens have been very fine, as appears by the Ruins of several Statues, Terras-Walks, Canals ; there is a good Tennis Court adjoining.

T H E River *Ouse* runs through the City, and into *Humber* at 60 Miles Distance ; the largest Ships that can come up to the Town, are of 70 Tuns Burden ; over this River is a Bridge with five Arches, the middle of which, for Height, Breadth, and Fineness of Architecture, is equal to the *Rialto* at *Venice*, or that at *Blenheim* : The River *Toss* also runs through the City ; on the Top of the Bridge is the Town-Hall, very convenient for the Purpose. *Guild-Hall*, where the Courts of Justice are held, is a handsome Building, both larger and superior

or to that of *London*: Near this is the Statue of King *Edgar*, who rebuilt the City.

THE Merchants and Traders have their several Halls compleatly built, and *St. Anthony's Hall* is a large handsome Building; there being one Room so large, that most of the inferior Tradesmen may meet at one Time. The Market-House in the Street called the *Pavement*, is a fine Piece of Architecture, being supported by twelve Pillars of the *Tuscan Order*; and there is another *Thursday Market* very handsome, and not unlike the *Exchange* at *Chester*.

THE King's Palace lies on the *North Side* of the River *Ouse*, and has a gradual Ascent from the River, but is almost demolished by the civil Wars: There is adjoining the Ruins of *St. Mary's Abby*. This is by much the best Situation about the Town, for you have a good Prospect; and at half a Mile's Distance you see the Hill, where *Severus* the *Roman Emperor* was buried.

THE Parish-Church of *All-Hallows*, has the finest Steeple I ever saw of a *Gothick Building*: There is also *St. Mary's* in *Castle Street* built *Piramidically*, much admired, and *St. Margaret's* in *North Street* much more curious, of the same

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Kind ; the Tower or Basis that it stands upon, being much less in Circumference. *Christ's Church* has a Steeple lately built very handsome. The City is governed by a Mayor and twelve Aldermen ; the Trade is very much decayed, which makes Houses very cheap ; and you have a great many Noblemen and Gentlemen resort here, so that you seldom want for good Conversation.

THE *Assemblies* chuse every Year Governesses who take the Subscriptions, and judge of who are fit to be admitted ; and I have often seen, especially at the Time of an Election, a Horse-Match, or Assizes, an Assembly of Ladies, as well dress'd as at a Drawing-Room at *St. James's*. I was at *Chester*, when King *George's* Coronation Day happened to fall on an Assembly Day ; and although that is as Tory a City as any in *England*, I counted Fifty Ladies as finely dress'd, as at an Opera in the *Hay-Market*.

A STRANGER ought to be some time at *York*, to know how well they live in the Neighbourhood. My Lord *Carlisle's* Seat at *Castle Howard* will be by much the finest when finished ; but he leaves one Wing for his Son. It's in the Middle of a Wood cut out into Avenues ; but the Views bounded

bounded, as at *Cannons*. The Apartments, Furniture and Gardens answer the great Genius of its noble Master, one of the great Patriots of the Nation, who hath been often at the Head of the State, both in King *William's* Reign and this: But he loves this Seat so dearly, that the Court never keep him long; for he loves his Ease beyond all the Gaiety of a Court. Parks well stored with Deer, are every where in this County. The Duke of *Leeds* hath a most noble Seat not far off.

FROM *York*, I made an Excursion to *Scarborough*, so famous for its Wells: It's a small, confused-built Town, on the Declension of a Rock by the Sea-side, which hath abundance of Shipping belonging to it, chiefly employed in the Coal-Trade between *Newcastle* and *London*. The Mineral Wells are Purgative, as well as Diuretick; much in their Nature like those at *Pymont* in *Germany*. They are much frequented in the hot Months in Summer; but there are no Walks nor publick Days, as at *Bath* and *Tunbridge*; however, there are sometimes private Balls, and there is very good Accomodation for those that drink the Waters. A Stranger ought not to leave *Yorkshire*, without seeing Sir *Thomas Frankland's* Seat at *Thirtleby*, near the  
little



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little Town of *Thirsk*, both for its Situation and the Fineness of its Gardens: The *Parterre* is incircled with Columns of Yew, the Wilderness is very neat; and from the whole, there is a delicious Prospect of the adjacent Country. One ought also to go to *Beverley*, where there is good Company, and Assemblies as at *St. Edmund's-Bury*: Its Situation and good Air fills it all the Year round with the best of Company, and a fine sporting Country round: All over *Yorkshire* there is good Cheer, and their Ale admirable, as in *Staffordshire*.

FROM *York*, in two Stages, I arrived at the ancient City of *Durham*.

THIS City is situated much like *Shrewsbury*, a River encompassing the greatest Part of it; and its Cathedral, with the Episcopal Seat, on an Eminence, which overlooks the City and the adjacent Country. It's a pleasant City; its Cathedral, built by *David King of Scots*, is an august Pile; but there are no remarkable Monuments in it: The Prebends Houses round it are very neat; and in a Stage more, I arrived at *Newcastle upon Tyne*.

THIS Town, next to *Bristol*, may be called the greatest trading Town in *England*, and consequently very populous: People run about busily, as at *Bristol*; and  
about

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about the *Custom-House* there is a great Face of Business every Day. The Town is irregularly built, up-hill and down; there are two spacious Streets, in one of which *Pilgrimstreet*, Sir *William Blacket*, and some others, have very fine Houses and Gardens; but all the rest consist of nothing but dirty Lanes. There are eight Parish-Churches, but none of them magnificent. The Coal Trade here employs an incredible Number of Hands, as well as Ships.

THE Bowling-Green House for Assemblies here is very neat and pleasant; and there is as much good Company, as can well be expected in a Place of so much Business. It lies upon a fine navigable River, at ten Miles Distance from the Sea; and the Mouth of the River secured by *Tinmouth Castle*.





## LETTER XVI.

CARLISLE.

SIR,



FROM Newcastle, I traced Adrian's Wall to Carlisle. This Wall was built between Sea and Sea by the Emperor Adrian, to secure the Conquests the Romans had made in Britain from the Incursions of the Scots and Picts; when the Necessity of the Empire drew their Legions from Britain. It seems surprizing, that so powerful a People as the Britons all over England, could not defend their Country from these Invasions without the Help of the Romans, or that the Romans did not think it worth their while to subdue the whole Island. Trajan indeed carry'd his Conquests into the lower Parts of Scotland, and built a Wall from the Firth of Stirling on the East, to the Firth of Dumbarton on the West Ocean; the Norther-

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*thermost* Parts of *Scotland* being so mountainous, as not affording Provisions for his Legions: But the *Scots* made the *Romans* so uneasy, that *Adrian* retired from thence, and contented himself to make this the Bounds of the *Roman Empire*. And it continued so till the Reign of *Constantine*, when the *Romans* being obliged to leave the *Britons* to themselves, the *Scots* broke through this Wall, pulled most of it down, and continued for several Generations to ravage the Country; till the *Britons* were forced to call in the *Saxons*, who in a little time made themselves Masters of all *England*; and instead of subduing the *Scots*, drove their Friends the *Britons* into *Wales*, where they have continued a People ever since.

THERE are more *Roman* Antiquities to be found in *Cumberland* than any other Part of *England*, because most of the Legions had their Quarters here. Their God *Terminus* is now in the Possession of Sir *John Lowther* of this County; and the Earl of *Carlisle* hath a great Collection of *Roman* Altars, Medals, and other *Roman* Antiquities at *Norton Castle*.

*CARLISLE* hath a very advantageous Situation; and from its Castle on an Eminence, you have a large Prospect into



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*wick* and *Carlisle*, 40 Miles in Length, and about six Miles broad, between Kingdom and Kingdom, called the *Debatable Land*, whose Inhabitants before the Union were Subjects to neither Nation, but a Sort of *Banditti* that preyed upon both; and what they stole from one Kingdom, they sold openly in another: And although in most Reigns there were Wardens of the Borders appointed in both Kingdoms to suppress these Rogues; yet such was the Animosity between these Kingdoms before the Union of the Crowns, that they had always Shelter in the one Kingdom, when they were prosecuted by the other. They tell you a Story of King *James* the First's being told, that a Cow, in a Drove of Cattle from the North of Scotland to *St. Faith's Fair*, near *Norwich* in *Norfolk*, strayed from the Fair, and returned the way she came to her own Country: He said, he did not so much wonder at that, as how she got through the *debatable Land* without being stolen.

THEY tell you, that they had the Art of twisting the Horns of Cattle that they stole so artfully by hot Bread, that when the right Owners saw them in the Market, they could not claim their own. One remarkable Story I had from  
a Per-

a Person of Distinction in that Country; That one *Armstrong* (a great Name among the Thieves) having a great Mind to a stoned Colt in Sir *George Fletcher's* Park, he went privately into the Park, and gelt the Colt; and some Months after, when the Colt had got perfectly well, he stole him, and carried him off to *Edinburgh* in *Scotland*; but was so closely pursued, that he was there overtaken: However, he locks up his Colt, and goes boldly before a Magistrate, and desires that they might be sworn to the Marks of the Colt: They all swore, that it was a stoned Colt but some Days before; upon which he producing the Colt before the Judges, and shewing him to be a Gelding of a good while standing, got clear. These People, on the Union, made an Address to the Queen, which was presented by Dr. *Graham*, (another great Name in those Parts) and one of her Majesty's Chaplains; telling her, that they, of all People, had the greatest reason to congratulate her Majesty on the Union, since from the Sink and Refuse of her Two Kingdoms, she had made them the Centre of her Dominions.

Now I am leaving *England*, you must expect I should say something of their Language: The *Welsh* and *Scots* call it *Sasse-nagh*,

nagh or Saxon, but it is not Saxon. *William* the Conqueror endeavour'd all he could to introduce the *Norman French* to be the Language, ordering all Parliamentary Proceedings, and Proceedings at Law to be printed in that Language ; but it never went farther than the Lawyers, and the little Scavengers of the Law : for Example, *Oyez*, which in *Norman*, is to hear or listen, is by the common Cryers in the several Boroughs repeated, O Yes: But they know no more what it means, than they do, when they go to a Cook's Shop, and ask for a Kickshaw ; from the *French* Word *Quelque chose*. And indeed *Norman* may properly be called a Learned Language in *England*, where it is no where spoke, but acquired at the Inns of Court, and is a great Ingredient in the Law. In short, *English* is now composed of Derivatives from the *Greek* and *Latin* ; and what *Saxon* Words are left, they have purged it of the guttural Consonants, and it is become a very rich and soft Language. Dr. *Tillotson*, late Archbishop of *Canterbury*, hath very much improved it ; as Sir *Roger Lestrangle*, and Mr. *Dryden*, did very much in the Reign of King *Charles* the Second, which was an Age of Wit, as that of King *William* was of Learning ;

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Learning; and both those Reigns have much improved the Language. Mr. *Addison's*, and Sir *Richard Steele's* Works have also spread the Language abroad; for the great *Le Clerc* at *Amsterdam*, *Leibnitz*, and the other Learned Men at the Universities abroad study it.



LET-



## LETTER XVII.

*Douglafs in the Isle of Man.*

SIR,



DESIGNED to have finished *England* by my last Letter to you from *Carlisle*; but going over to *Whitehaven* to see our old Acquaintance Mr. *Lowther*, and seeing the *Isle of Man* so near, I thought *England* would be imperfect without it, since that Island belongs now to an *English* Subject, the Earl of *Derby*; and its Bishop hath a Seat in the Lower-House of Convocation at *London*. 'Tis true, it is not governed by the Laws of *England*, but by its own particular Laws, made by their *Demster* and *Keyser* Parliament assembled at the Pleasure of their Sovereign the Earl of *Derby*, who also coins Money. I therefore took a Boat at *Whitehaven*, a populous rich Town well built, and has a great Number

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ber of Shipping, which furnishes *Ireland* with Coal, and did also *Scotland* with Tobacco and Sugars before the Union; and in five Hours arrived at *Castletown* in the *Isle of Man*.

I was surprized to see Abundance of fashionable People on the Shoar, who at my landing, complimented me with a half-penny worth of Brandy, which is near half a Pint; and taking me to be a Gentleman in Distress, as most of them were, and not one come out of Curiosity, were very officious in the Offers of their Service; for you must know, that the *Isle of Man* is an Asylum or Sanctuary for all Crimes committed out of the Island; but they must take care to do nothing against the Laws there, which are strictly put in Execution. Many Gentlemen that owe Thousands of Pounds in *London*, *Paris*, and *Amsterdam*, live in the greatest Tranquility here at a small Expence. It is not only a Sanctuary for Men, but for Goods; for nothing pays Custom here. I have seen several Ships unloaded here with Wine and Brandy from *France*, Rum from the *West-Indies*, and Callicoes, and other *East-India* Goods from *Holland*, which were put into Warehouses, and afterwards run

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in small Boats into *Ireland*, *Scotland*, and the *Western Parts of England*; here are no Custom-House Officers: And if *England* should send any Spies, it would signify nothing; for none know the particular Places these small Boats are designed to. The disaffected that come here for Sanctuary, may talk Treason, and broach their Schemes with Security, so they don't disturb the Government of the Island; and no doubt of it, they have their Correspondents on the Continent; for every thing done at *London*, *Paris* or *Rome*, is perfectly well known here; although I must say, the Natives, and natural Inhabitants of the Place, are a quiet People, and don't much trouble their Heads with Politicks: They obey the Earl of *Derby*, and look no further. Their Religion is purely Church of *England*; and besides the Towns of *Castletown*, *Douglass*, and *Ramsey*, there are Seventeen Country Parishes; their Language is neither *English*, *Welsh*, *Irish*, nor *Scots Highlands*, but a broken *Danish*, such as they speak in *Norway*; which shews that the *Danes* continued Masters here many Ages after they were drove from *England*.

ALEXANDER the Third King of *Scotland*, who was contemporary with



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*Edward* the First, conquered this Island by his General the Earl *Douglas* from *Galloway*, and his Lieutenant General *Ramsey*; from whose landing, the Towns and Castles they built for preserving the Conquest bear their Name to this Day. But that King breaking his Neck by a Fall from his Horse, and his Succession disputed by the *Bruces* and *Baliols* for many Years in *Scotland*, this Island was neglected; and so for the first Time fell into the Hands of the *English*, and hath continued so ever since. *Edward* the First gave it to *Monacute* in 1300, who sold it to Lord *Scroop*, who forfeiting it for Treason, *Henry* the Fourth gave it to the Earl of *Northumberland*, in 1399; and lastly, *Henry* the VIIth gave it to the Lord *Stanley*, in whose Family it hath continued ever since. He is King in *Man*, Lord High Admiral, and hath an absolute Jurisdiction over the People, being Proprietor of the whole Island, and can hang, behead, or pardon as he pleases.

THIS Island had of old, Schools, supplied by the *Druids* from *St. Columba*, one of the *Scots Western* Islands; and the great *Columbus* united it to the Bishoprick of *Candida Casa*, or *Whitborn* in *Galloway* in *Scotland*; which was one of the Reasons,

sons, why the King of the *Scots*, by the Pope's Donation, pretended to the Sovereignty of it; but since the Reformation, it is governed by a Bishop of its own, who doth not sit in the House of Peers at *London* as such, this Island being no Part of *England*; but as I told you before, hath a Seat in the Convocation as a Delegate from a Subject of *England*.

THEIR Judge or Civil Governor is the Earl of *Derby's* Lieutenant, who resides at *Castletown*: He calls a Court at Pleasure, and is invested with the same Power, as if the Earl himself were there. Their Laws and Statutes are said by my Lord Chief Justice *Cooke*, to be the best that can be found any where.

THE Island is about Thirty Miles long and Ten broad, but there is neither Tree nor Bush in it, and is very mountainous. Their Mutton is very sweet, their Beef small, and their Horses very little; but they have Abundance of Fowl.

THIS Town of *Douglafs* is well built of free Stone, and pretty populous; its Harbour well defended by a Fort, as is also *Castletown*, *Pool* and *Ramsay*.

THEY have not the Common Prayer all in their own Language, as the *Welsh*

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have; only the Lessons are in *Mancks*, the rest in *Englisb*, and they are very devout.

THEY tell you, that their First King was *Mamon Mac Lear*, Brother to *Fergus* King of *Scotland*, and Son to a King of *Ulster*: In whose Time they say, the famous *St. Patrick* visited the Island; and they keep a List of Twenty Three Kings, most *Danes* and *Scots*, who succeeded him before they were brought under the Government of the *Englisb*. They keep also a List of their Bishops, from the Year 518, down to *Dr. Wilson* in 1700.

IN short, a Stranger may pass his Time agreeably enough in the *Isle of Man*, every thing being prodigiously cheap, and Variety of good Company of most Nations; only it is very cold in Winter, although not so far *North* as *Scotland*.



LET-



## LETTER XVIII.

*Douglas in the Isle of Man,*  
Feb. 6. 1721.

S I R,

**I** CANNOT embark for *Scotland* without telling you, that I delay'd giving you the Description of the Excrescences of *England*, till I came here, I mean those Islands and Peninsula's which the Map will shew you round it.

I THINK I see you looking upon the Map, and asking me, Why in my Circuit round *England*, I had left out that long Excrecence, called the *Land's End*, that like a Limb runs into the Ocean, as *Italy* does into the *Mediterranean*; that I write to you from *Plimouth* on the one Side of it, and from *Bristol* on the other, yet say nothing of it? All this is reasonable, if I had forgot it; but I assure you I did not; only



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only the Curiosities of *Oxford* and the *Bath* were what you then so much pressed for, that I reserved this and the Fens of *Lincolnshire* for your Dessert.

*CORNWALL* is a crusty, rocky Slip of a Country, whose Bowels under Ground are much richer than above; and it being almost environ'd round with the Sea, is strow'd with little Fishing-Towns, which, to my great Surprize, send Members to Parliament. There are one and twenty of them, and each sends Two; whereas in *Wales* the Towns send but one. How they came to have so many Royal Boroughs in this course Corner, I cannot learn; nor do I find many of them sent Members, till the Reigns of *Edward VI.* and Queen *Elizabeth.* It's incredible, the Number of Pilchards taken in these Seas, and exported for foreign Markets.

*FALMOUTH*, the chief Town for Trade, yet sends no Members to Parliament, but bigger than any Three that do, is a very well built, thriving Town, with a good Harbour. The Pacquet-Boats for *Spain*, *Portugal*, and the *West-Indies*, go from hence, or rather from a Village cross the Harbour, call'd *Flushing*, belonging to Mr. *Trefusis*.

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THE whole County is a continued Tin Mine, and is one of the great Branches of the Export of *England*. The Miners are governed by a Body of Laws, called the *Stannery*. The King appoints a Warden, who hath a great Power there: and it's almost incredible the Number of these Miners. The ancient Language is like *Welsh*, or *Bas-Briton*; but they generally speak very good *English*, and are a more tractable People than the *Welsh*. And off of the Point of this *Land's-End* are a great many straggling little Islands, called the *Scilly Islands*, where many Ships are yearly shipwreck'd.

I WILL now give you a Description of these famous Towns, that with the County send Forty four Members to Parliament; a Number within One of the whole Kingdom of *Scotland*, and almost double the Number of any County of *England*, some of which are three times bigger than *Cornwall*. But how this County, at such a Distance from the Eye of their Sovereign, should, since the Reformation, have so many of their Sea-ports incorporated, is, as I said before, a Mystery to all Mankind, except it was done by *Edward* the Sixth, *Queen Elizabeth*, *James* the First, and *Charles* the First, as an Encouragement for the great

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Revenue of Tin they brought to the Crown: By their Incorporations they have also the Privilege of Tin Coinage.

THE ancientest of those Boroughs is *Lanceston*, a pitiful poor Place.

THE next is *Leskard*, much more populous than the other, having at least 200 Houses in it, and a good Conduit in the Middle for supplying the Houses with Water. They have a Silver Cup in the Town-House, for the Entertainment of Strangers, with this Inscription, *Qui fallit me in poculis, fallit me in omnibus.*

*LESTWITHIEL*, *Truro*, and *Bodmin*, three very mean Boroughs.

*HELSTONE* is something better, having four Streets in the Form of a Cross, with the Market-House in the Middle, and a Canal of Water running through each Street.

*SALTASH*, *Camelford*, *Westlow*, *Grampound*, *Eastlow*, *Penrice*, *Tregony*, and *Bossing*, all very miserable Boroughs; but *St. Ives*, another of them, seems to be a thriving Place, having above thirty Sail of Ships belonging to it in the Pilchard Trade.

*FOWAR*, *St. German's*, *Newport*, *St. Mary's*, *Kellington*, and *St. Michael*, are a confus'd Heap of Cottages, without any regu-

regular Streets; and no Stone-House, except one at *St. Michael's*, which is an Inn.

THE *Boscawens*, Lords of *Falmouth*, the *Trefuses* and the *Trelawnies* have very good Seats in this County, and are the governing Families of it. Most of the Gentlemen here are of the Family of the *Tre*, as *Tredenham*, *Trevanian*, &c.

THE Title of *Cornwall* is always annex'd to the Principality of *Wales*, as a Title to the Sovereign's eldest Son.

THE Isle of *Wight* is on the *South Side* of *England*, as this Isle of *Man* is on the *North*: That Island lies off of *Hampshire*, about three Hours sailing from *Southampton* or *Portsmouth*. Here there is neither Tree nor Bush, but there the Gentlemen's Seats are well planted, and the whole Island cultivated and improved, as the Continent. There are also three very good Towns, which send Members to Parliament.

THE Fens of *Lincolnshire* are the Reverse of an Excrecence; for 'tis a large Tract of Land recovered from the Sea in several Centuries, by a Colony of *Dutch* that established themselves there. 'Tis very justly call'd *Little Holland*, being cut out into Canals, and the Sea fenced off exactly as *Holland* is: And when you are at *Boston*, the Capital of this County, you  
would



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wou'd think your self in a *Dutch* Town, the Church being large, with a high Tower, as in *Holland*; and the Manners of the People exactly *Dutch*.

*BOSTON* is a very eminent Town for Trade, hath abundance of Shipping belonging to it, and sends Members to Parliament.

FROM this *Little Holland*, over the Down of *Lincoln*, where they hunt the Bustard, a Bird as big as a Turkey, and known no where else but here, you come to the ancient City of *Lincoln*.

*LINCOLN* hath been a very large City, lying upon the Declension of a Hill, with its Cathedral and the Prebends Houses round it on the Top. It lies in a cheap Country, which I would not give you a Description of in my way through *Scamford*, it being a great way out of my Road, and therefore I take the Opportunity of mentioning it here.

N o w, Sir, I have finish'd to you every Corner and Creek of *England*; I think, seeing I said something to you of its Language in my Letter from *Carlisle*, I ought to mention something of its Manners also.

THE Degrees of People in *England* are divided into five Classes.

THE

THE Peers of the Realm.

THE Baronets and Knights Batchelors.

THE Esquires.

THE Gentlemen.

THE Commoners.

THE *French*, you know, give the general Title of *Noblesse* to the whole Gentry ; and every Gentleman that has a Marquisate or Barony of Land there, carries the Title without any other Prerogative : So that the *French* word *Noblesse* doth not signify in *English*, Nobility, which belongs only to the Princes of the Blood, and Peers of *France*, as it signifies the whole Peerage of *England*. Those Peers are endow'd with vast Privileges, such as, not to be arrested for Debt, not to be try'd for Murder or Treason, but by their Fellow-Peers ; and their Word of Honour instead of an Oath, to pass in all Courts of Justice.

THE Second Degree of Baronets is an hereditary Title of Honour, not known abroad ; but that of Knights Batchelors for Life only, as the Chevaliers of the several Orders of Knighthood are abroad.

AN Esquire is a Gentleman of a good Estate, not otherwise dignified ; and belongs to Counsellors at Law, Physicians and Commanders in the Army : For when the King grants a Commission to a Man to be a Captain, he always calls him Esquire.

GENTLE-

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GENTLEMEN is the common Denomination of all younger Brothers, as also of Attorneys, and the other lesser Degrees of the Law.

THE *French* you know are very fond of Titles, and you have known a Gentleman there to have five Sons, and each of them go by the Name of his Farm, which he gave them for their Portion, and so the Name of the Family is lost: But here in *England*, give what landed Estate you will to your Sons, they still retain the Name of the Family.

AMONGST the Commoners, there is a Degree in the Country, call'd Yeomen and Freeholders, who have Votes in electing Members of Parliament, and are reckoned a Degree much above the Day-Labourer.

THE Dress of the *English* is like the *French*, but not so gaudy; they generally go plain, but in the best Cloths and Stuffs, and wear the best Linnen of any Nation in the World; not but they waer Embroideries and Lace on their Cloaths on solemn Days, but they do not make it their daily wear as the *French* do.

THEIR Diet is more substantial, tho' plain, than any Nation whatsoever. They do not so much affect Soups, Ragous,  
and

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and Fricassees as the *French*; but from the Baronet down to the Yeoman, you have always two substantial Dishes, one boiled, and the other roasted; and what *Don Pedro de Ronquillo*, the *Spanish* Ambassador, said of *Leaden-Hall* Market in *London*, That there was more Meat sold in it in one Week, than in all *Spain* in a Year, I believe to be perfectly true; for there are few Tradesmen in *London*, but have a hot Joint every Day.

I HAVE now hired a Boat for *Kircudright*, in the Stewarty of *Galloway* in *Scotland*, where I hope to arrive in Three Hours; and when I get to *Edinburgh*, you shall hear further from,

S I R,

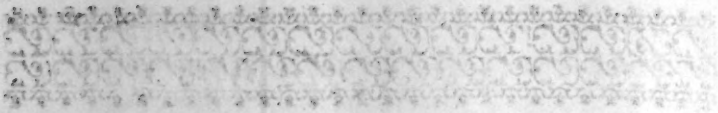
Your most Humble Servant.



R

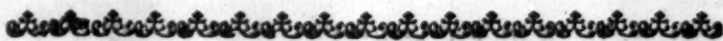
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